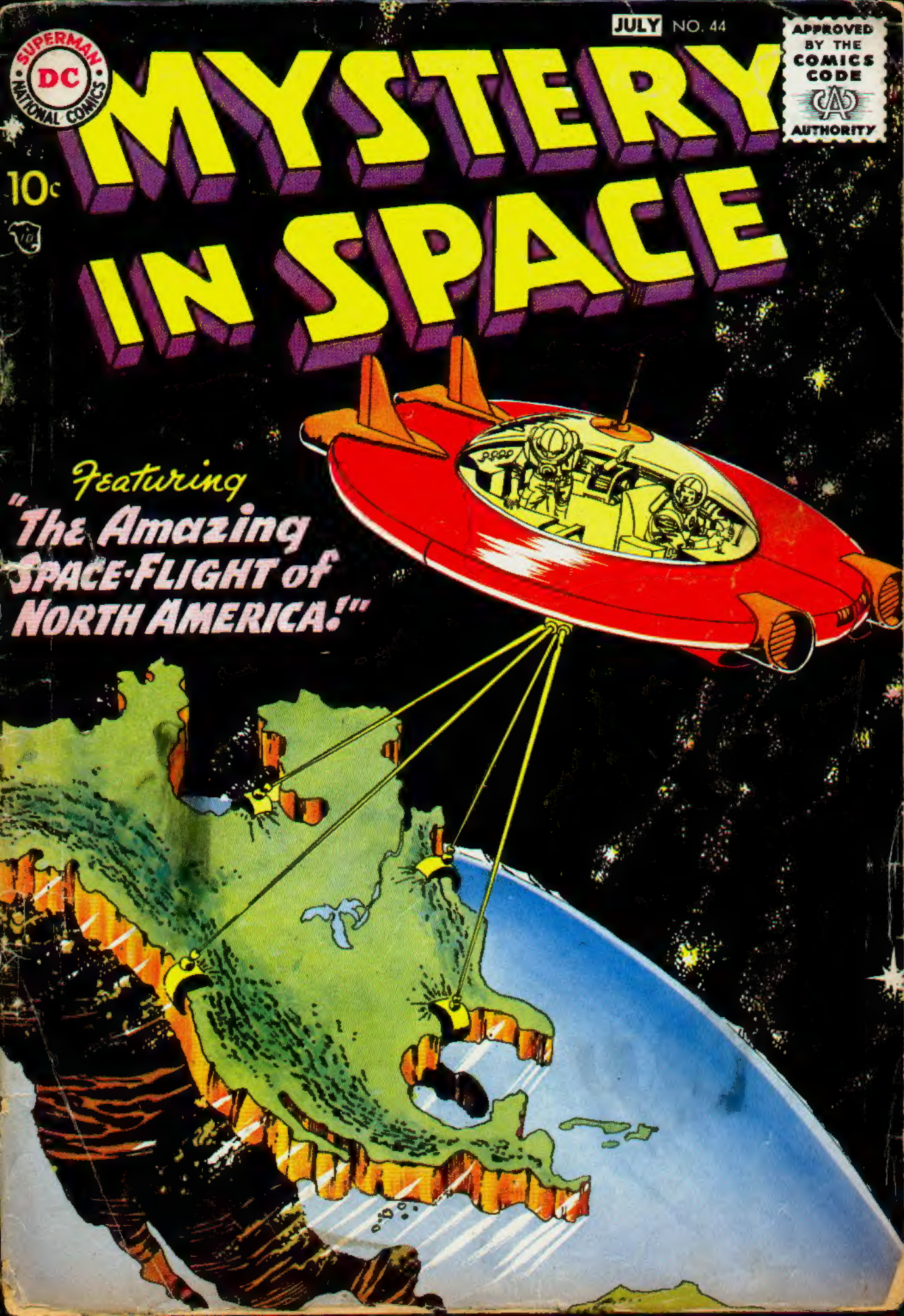

JULY NO. 44
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS
10c
MYSTERY IN SPACE
Featuring
"The Amazing Space-Flight of North America!"

JOE WEIDER
"The Muscle Builder"
"Trainer of Champions"

IN 15 MINUTES
I'LL PROVE YOU CAN HAVE A RUGGED, VIRILE, HE-MAN BODY!

Let me add 5 to 50 Pounds of "He-Man" muscles to your body. Pack 3 inches of "Steel-like" muscles to your arms. Add another 10 inches of rugged muscles to your chest — right in the privacy of your own home!

THIS CERTAINLY CAN HAPPEN TO YOU!

What I did for these former weaklings I can do for you!

HERE'S LIVING PROOF!

ANDRE LEPINE

Gains 80 lbs.
OF SOLID MUSCLE

BEFORE

BEFORE mailing the coupon . . . 100 pounds of skin and bones! What a rundown wreck! He had 10-inch pipe-stem arms — a flat 34 inch chest. Truly a pathetic case of weakness before he mailed me this coupon!

AFTER

AFTER Weider Training! What a Change! What a Build! 180 pounds -- a mountain of mighty muscles, loaded with Herculean 17-inch arms, magnificent 48-inch chest and shoulders a yard wide! Another dream come true!

MY PUPILS WIN "MR UNIVERSE" TITLES

Jack Delinger and Ray Schaffer, both "Mr. America" and "Mr. Universe" winners. My pupils have also won "Mr. Europe", "World's Best Built" and "Strongest Man" titles.

The world's best built men are your instructors! They show you the exercises that will build your arms, chest, shoulders and waist, twice as fast as you ever thought possible!

CLARENCE ROSS
"Mr. America"
Tells you how he built his muscles The Weider Way.

SEG LEWIS
"Mr. Universe"
Tells you how he built his giant strength and power.

DOUG STROHL
"Mr. California"
Reveals to you how he gained 30 lbs. of he-man muscles.

LEO ROBERT
"World's Best Built Man"
Lets you into all the secret exercises of the champions.

JUST 15 MINUTES TO THAT RUGGED, DYNAMIC, HE-MAN BUILD YOU ALWAYS WANTED!

Give me 15 minutes right in the privacy of your own home and I will prove to you that in half the time and with twice the ease, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add jet-charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also . . . help you build "inner strength" that will give you the virile look that women admire and men envy. What I did for Andre Lepine, Jack Delinger, Ray Schaffer and other "Mr. America" winners — and thousands of weaklings — I can do for you!, *Yes, I can turn you into a Real He-Man.*

THE $10,000 CHALLENGE
only Joe Weider dares to make!

I guarantee to show you how to add twice as much muscle — triple your power — gain more weight twice as fast through my system of training than you could through any other method, and in HALF THE TIME! I challenge any other physical instructor in the world who teaches through the mails, to accept my challenge!

JOE WEIDER

YOURS FREE! NOTHING TO BUY!
AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER!
Don't miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity

LET ME PROVE TO YOU AT MY OWN EXPENSE THAT EVERYTHING I SAY CAN BE DONE!

FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER. Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my Giant 32-page course, filled with exercises, training secrets, heroic photos of the mighty champions and private advice on how you can become a muscle star fast! A-C-T-I-O-N Is The Key To Strength. Make your first he-man decision to-day. Rush in this coupon for your free trial course. You have nothing to lose but your weakness.

MY FREE TRIAL OFFER IS NOW YOURS AS A FREE GIFT! NO OBLIGATION ON YOUR PART... JUST RUSH ME THIS COUPON NOW.

MAIL COUPON FOR YOUR FREE COURSE

Check here where you want bigger muscles . . . I'll show you how to put 'em there!

( ) ARMS
( ) NECK
( ) CHEST
( ) WAIST
( ) THIGHS
( ) CALVES

(check the gains you want)

I WANT ☐ Added Weight ☐ Broader Shoulders ☐ Speedier Athletic Legs ☐ More Endurance and Energy

JOE WEIDER **Dept. NC-6K**
"Trainer of the Champions"
801 Palisade Ave.,
Union City, N. J.

Shoot the works, Joe! Rush me my Free Introductory, Power-Charged, Muscle Building Course. (I enclose only 10 cents to cover cost of handling and mailing) I am under no obligation.

Name.....**Age**.....
Address.....
City.....**Zone**....**State**.....
(Please print name clearly)

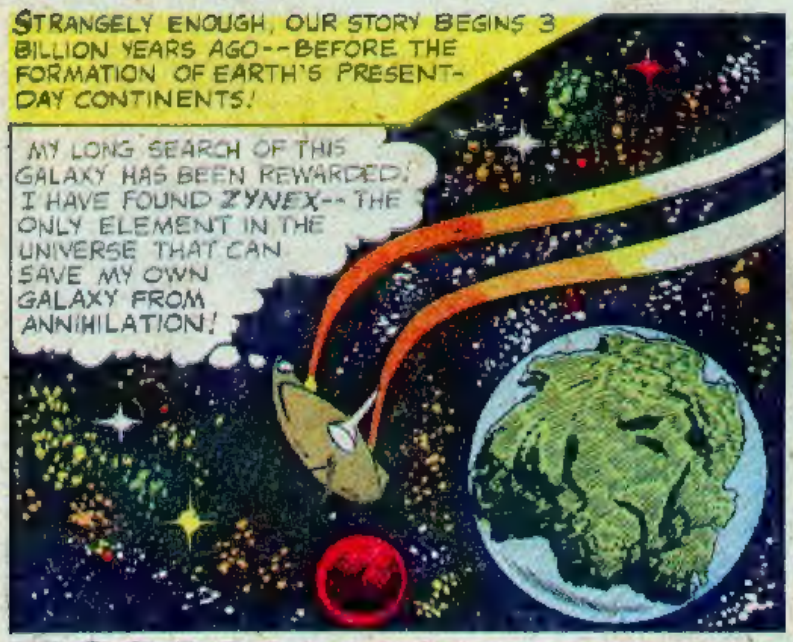
In Canada Mail to: Joe Weider 4466 Colonial Ave., Mont. Que. Canada.

AMAZING SPACE-FLIGHT of NORTH AMERICA!

HOW BIG DO YOU IMAGINE SPACESHIPS OF THE FUTURE WILL BE...100 FEET LONG?...1,000 FEET?... PERHAPS EVEN A MILE? CAN YOUR MOST FANTASTIC THOUGHTS ENVISAGE A "SPACESHIP" 6,000 MILES LONG, CARRYING 250 MILLION PASSENGERS?

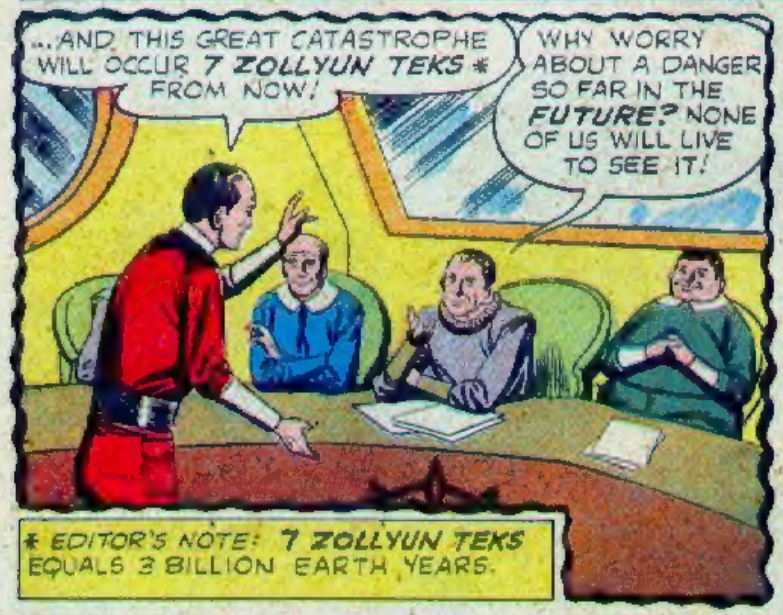
MYSTERY IN SPACE, No. 44, June-July, 1958. Published bi-monthly by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and Dickey Streets, SPARTA, Ill. Editorial, Executive offices and Subscriptions, 480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER at the post office at Sparta, Ill. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. Foreign, $1.50 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. ©1958 by National Comics Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

STRANGELY ENOUGH, OUR STORY BEGINS 3 BILLION YEARS AGO--BEFORE THE FORMATION OF EARTH'S PRESENT-DAY CONTINENTS!

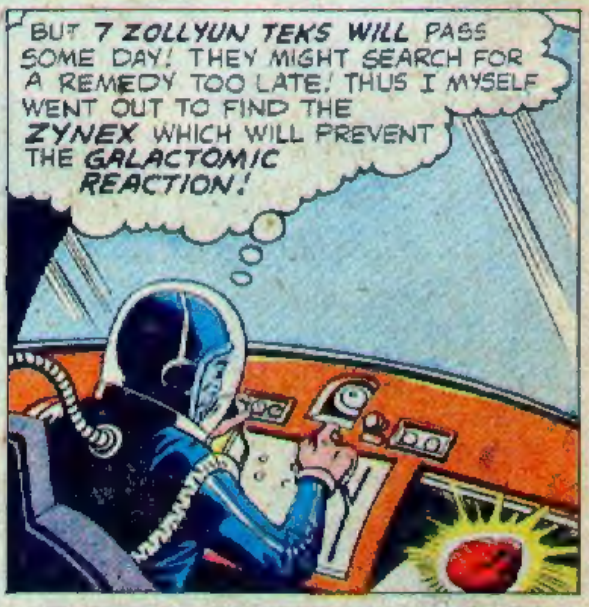

MY LONG SEARCH OF THIS GALAXY HAS BEEN REWARDED! I HAVE FOUND ZYNEX--THE ONLY ELEMENT IN THE UNIVERSE THAT CAN SAVE MY OWN GALAXY FROM ANNIHILATION!

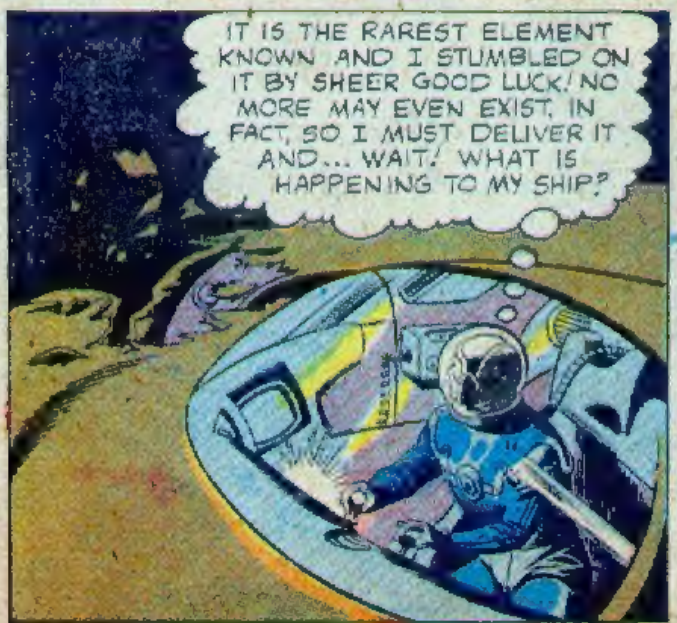
AS THE THOUGHTS OF RAX-JUN, THE LONE SPACE-SEARCHER, RACE ACROSS DISTANT SPACE TO HIS NATIVE WORLD..

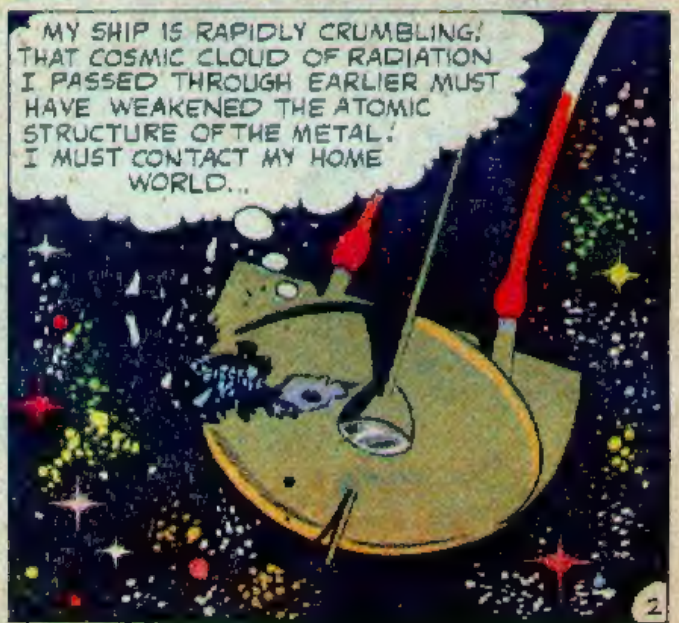
BACK HOME, I FORETOLD HOW ONE UNSTABLE STAR WOULD EXPLODE, CAUSING A CHAIN-REACTION THAT WOULD ANNIHILATE OUR ENTIRE GALAXY! BUT THE SCIENCE COUNCIL ONLY SMIRKED WHEN I FINISHED...


...AND THIS GREAT CATASTROPHE WILL OCCUR 7 ZOLLYUN TEKS * FROM NOW!
WHY WORRY ABOUT A DANGER SO FAR IN THE FUTURE? NONE OF US WILL LIVE TO SEE IT!

* EDITOR'S NOTE: 7 ZOLLYUN TEKS EQUALS 3 BILLION EARTH YEARS.


BUT 7 ZOLLYUN TEKS WILL PASS SOME DAY! THEY MIGHT SEARCH FOR A REMEDY TOO LATE! THUS I MYSELF WENT OUT TO FIND THE ZYNEX WHICH WILL PREVENT THE GALACTOMIC REACTION!


IT IS THE RAREST ELEMENT KNOWN AND I STUMBLED ON IT BY SHEER GOOD LUCK! NO MORE MAY EVEN EXIST, IN FACT, SO I MUST DELIVER IT AND... WAIT! WHAT IS HAPPENING TO MY SHIP?


MY SHIP IS RAPIDLY CRUMBLING! THAT COSMIC CLOUD OF RADIATION I PASSED THROUGH EARLIER MUST HAVE WEAKENED THE ATOMIC STRUCTURE OF THE METAL! I MUST CONTACT MY HOME WORLD...

HASTILY SIGNALLING AND EXPLAINING HIS FIND...

...SINCE I CANNOT RETURN ALIVE, I WILL LEAVE THE ***ZYNEX*** ELEMENT ON THE PLANET BELOW! I WILL MAKE AN UNMISTAKABLE SIGN TO SINGLE OUT THIS WORLD FROM BILLIONS OF OTHERS! THE SIGN WILL BE...***RRRRRRRRRR...***

MY TRANSMITTER CRUMBLED, BEFORE I ***ARRANGED ANY SIGN WITH THEM!*** WHAT IF THEY IGNORE MY PLEA AND POSTPONE THE SEARCH FOR AGES? I MUST DEVISE SOME SIGN LASTING FOR AGES, TOO!

I HAVE IT! MY ***ULTRADYNE CUTTING RAY*** WILL SLICE THE UNFORMED LAND-MASSES OF THAT PRIMEVAL PLANET INTO A CERTAIN ***SHAPE***...IT WILL BE A SIGN VISIBLE FROM SPACE THAT MY PEOPLE ***CAN'T MISS!***

"THE SIGN IN SPACE" IS COMPLETED! NOW TO DROP THE ***ZYNEX!*** TINY THOUGH IT IS, I'VE CHOSEN ONE SPOT OUT OF THIS IMMENSE LAND THAT IS ***SIMPLE*** TO FIND!

MOMENTS LATER, RAX-JUN EMBARKS ON HIS LAST JOURNEY... INTO OBLIVION!

I'VE DONE MY BEST! EVEN IF MY PEOPLE FOOLISHLY WAIT A LONG TIME BEFORE SEARCHING, THEY WILL BE SURE TO FIND THE VITAL ELEMENT! MY TASK IS DONE...

THE TIME NOW SHIFTS 7 ZOLLYUN TEKS... 3 BILLION YEARS... AHEAD! IT IS 1958, EARTH-TIME, AS ANOTHER SPACESHIP SEARCHES THE UNIVERSE...

A HUNDRED TEKS AGO, WE REALIZED THAT RAX-JUN'S ANCIENT PREDICTION OF DOOM WAS FINALLY NEARING! ACCORDING TO RECORDS, HIS LAST MESSAGE SAID HE WOULD PLANT THE ZYNEX ON A WORLD AND LEAVE A "SPACE SIGN"!

BUT HIS MESSAGE ENDED BEFORE REVEALING WHAT OR WHERE THE SIGN WAS! THOUSANDS OF OUR SHIPS HAVE SCOURED MILLIONS OF PLANETS LOOKING FOR IT!

GREAT STARS! THE SHAPE OF THAT CONTINENT--IT IS THE SIGN!

CAN YOU GUESS HOW THE SHAPE OF NORTH AMERICA CAN BE A "SIGN" TO PEOPLE OF A DISTANT GALAXY? AFTER THEY LAND...

THE VISITORS FROM SPACE ARE RADIATING TELEPATHIC THOUGHTS TO US!

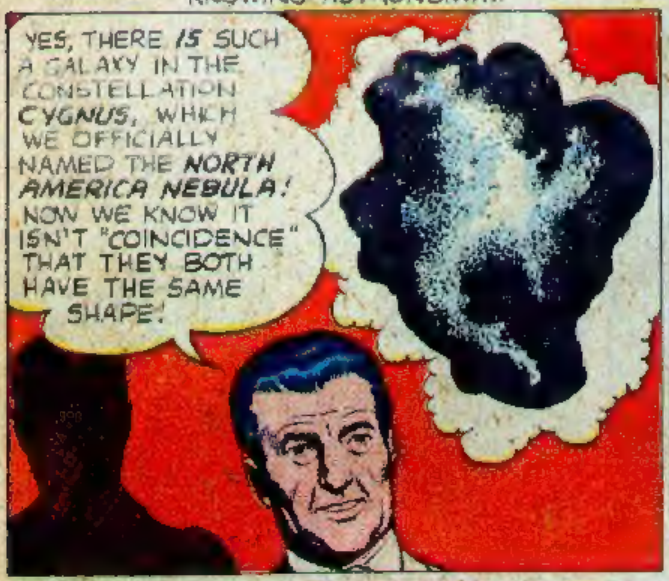
WE COME ON AN URGENT MISSION! PLEASE TAKE US TO THE AUTHORITIES OF YOUR WORLD... HURRY!

SOON, AS AN EMERGENCY COUNCIL OF THE UNITED NATIONS IS CALLED, AND THE ALIENS TELL THEIR STORY...

BUT TELL US... HOW COULD OUR CONTINENT OF NORTH AMERICA BE A FAMILIAR "SIGN" TO YOU?

BECAUSE RAX-JUN CLEVERLY SHAPED IT IN THE DUPLICATE FORM OF OUR HOME GALAXY!

UNDERSTANDING COMES TO THOSE *UN* DELEGATES KNOWING ASTRONOMY...


YES, THERE *IS* SUCH A GALAXY IN THE CONSTELLATION *CYGNUS*, WHICH WE OFFICIALLY NAMED THE *NORTH AMERICA NEBULA!* NOW WE KNOW IT ISN'T "COINCIDENCE" THAT THEY BOTH HAVE THE SAME SHAPE!

BUT NORTH AMERICA IS A HUGE PLACE* TO SEARCH! JUST *WHERE* DID RAX-JUN LEAVE THE *ZYNEX?*
WE DON'T KNOW! AND WE CAN'T SPEND TIME HERE SEARCHING FOR IT! THE UNSTABLE STAR WILL EXPLODE IN *ONE WEEK*, EARTH-TIME! IT WILL TAKE THAT LONG FOR A TRIP BACK TO OUR GALAXY, EVEN AT SUPER-LIGHT SPEED!

* EDITOR'S NOTE: 8,300,000 SQUARE MILES.

THEREFORE, WE WISH PERMISSION TO *TRANSPORT* NORTH AMERICA TO OUR GALAXY! WE CAN SEARCH IT ON THE WAY! WE GUARANTEE YOUR PEOPLE WILL BE UNHARMED DURING THE SPACE-JOURNEY!

Y-YOU WANT TO WRENCH A WHOLE CONTINENT AWAY FROM EARTH? PREPOSTEROUS!
WE HAVE NO REASON TO... ER... MAKE THIS SACRIFICE FOR YOUR SAKE! AFTER ALL, IT'S *YOUR* PROBLEM, NOT OURS!

THAT'S NOT SO, EARTHMEN! IT'S AS MUCH *EARTH'S* PROBLEM AS OURS! YOU SEE, WHEN OUR GALAXY EXPLODES, IT IN TURN WILL TRIGGER A GALACTIC CHAIN-REACTION WHICH WILL DESTROY THE *ENTIRE UNIVERSE!*
GASP!
GASP!
GASP!

IN A REMARKABLY SHORT TIME, A VOTE IS TAKEN...

WITHIN HOURS, AFTER MIGHTY APPARATUS IS ASSEMBLED BY THE *SPACE NORTH AMERICANS*...

AN INVISIBLE ATOMIC "DIKE" WILL KEEP THE OCEAN WATER FROM RUSHING INTO THE PIT!

SUPER-SCIENTIFIC MEASURES PREVENT ANY HARM TO THE MILLIONS OF 'PASSENGERS' OF THIS STRANGE "CRAFT"! LIFE GOES ON AS USUAL!

DAD, WHAT KEEPS THE AIR FROM LEAKING INTO SPACE?

THE ALIENS PUT UP A FORCE-FIELD THAT--ER--WELL, IT--UH--I MEAN--

LET *ME* EXPLAIN, DAD! THE FORCE-FIELD INTERLOCKS THE IONOSPHERE INTO A SHELL 60 MILES HIGH, HOLDING IN ATMOSPHERE MOLECULES AND ALL THERMAL ENERGY, PREVENTING FREEZING!

YOU TOOK THE WORDS... RIGHT OUT OF MY MOUTH, SON!

MEANWHILE, PROFESSOR LLOYD ASHTON HAS BEEN APPOINTED BY THE *UN* AS THE CHIEF GUIDE IN THE SEARCH FOR THE *ZYNEX*...

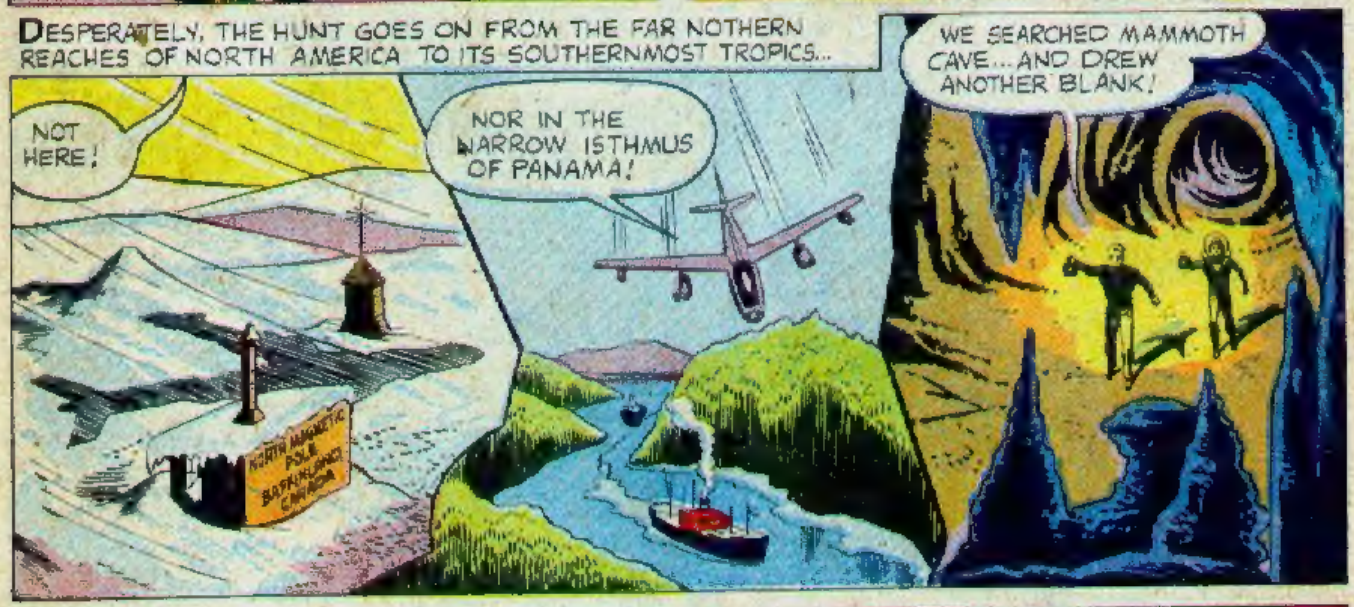
YOU ARE THE FOREMOST EXPERT ON NORTH AMERICAN GEOGRAPHY, PROFESSOR ASHTON! CAN YOU SHOW US LIKELY SPOTS WHERE RAX-JUN MIGHT HAVE CACHED THE VITAL ELEMENT?

I'LL TRY! WE'LL TRY THIS SUPER-SONIC JET PLANE!

WITH THE DEADLINE OF DOOM ONLY A WEEK AHEAD, THEY SCOUR FAMOUS LANDMARKS OF AMERICA!

WE FOUND NOTHING IN ARIZONA'S METEOR CRATER!

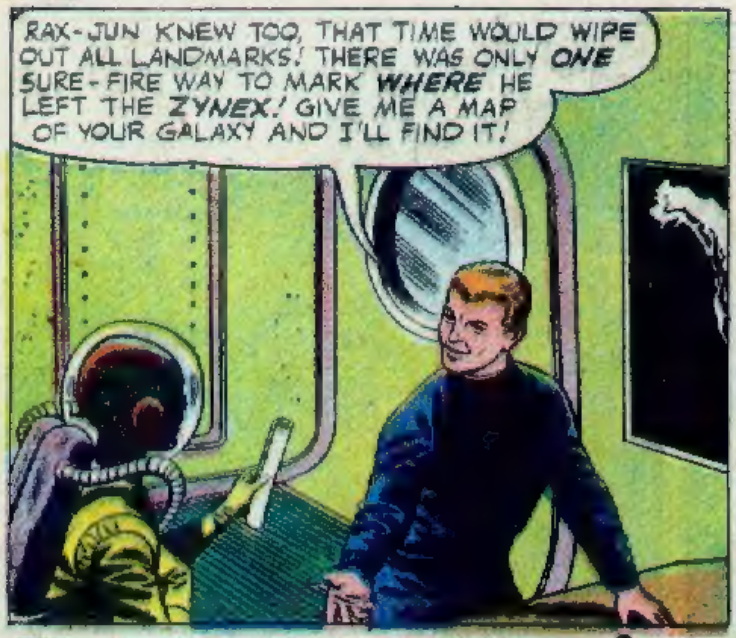
DESPERATELY, THE HUNT GOES ON FROM THE FAR NOTHERN REACHES OF NORTH AMERICA TO ITS SOUTHERNMOST TROPICS...


NOT HERE!
NOR IN THE NARROW ISTHMUS OF PANAMA!
WE SEARCHED MAMMOTH CAVE...AND DREW ANOTHER BLANK!
NORTH MAGNETIC POLE BAFFINLAND CANADA

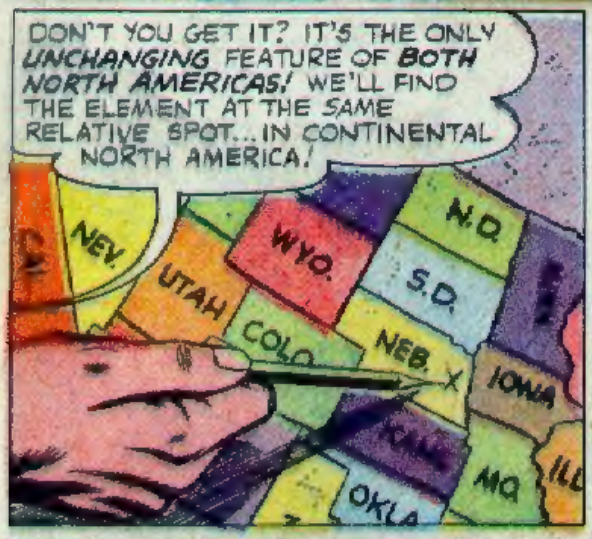
SEVEN!...SIX!... FIVE! ... FOUR! ... THREE!... TWO!... THE DAYS OF THE WEEK PASS, LIKE A COUNT-DOWN TO DOOM!

ONLY 24 HOURS LEFT BEFORE THE WHOLE UNIVERSE WILL BLOW UP LIKE A BOMB! WHERE IS THE ZYNEX CACHED? RAX-JUN MUST HAVE PLACED IT IN SOME PROMINENT SPOT, 3 BILLION YEARS AGO!

WAIT... 3 BILLION YEARS AGO? WHY, NO LANDMARK EXISTING THEN WOULD EXIST TODAY! EVEN MOUNTAINS WEAR DOWN AND NEW ONES PUSH UP...THROUGH THE AGES! OUR SEARCH WAS HOPELESS FROM THE START!

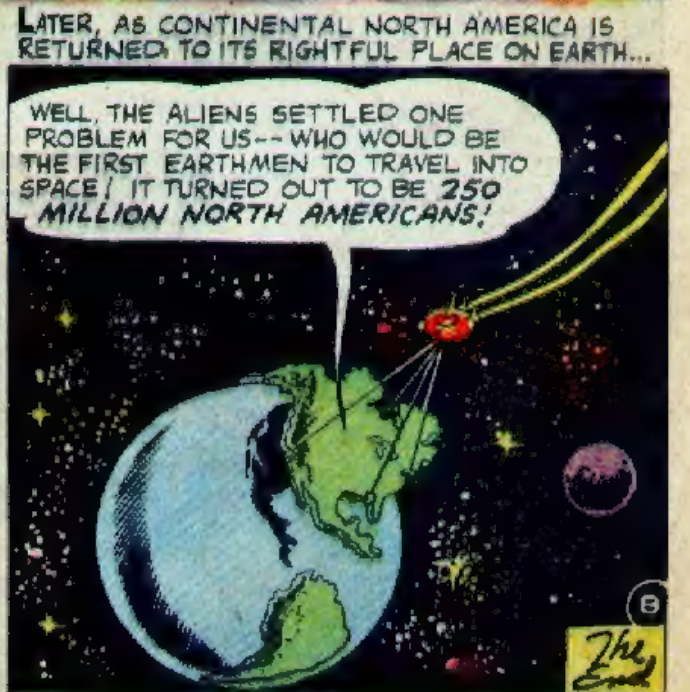

RAX-JUN KNEW TOO, THAT TIME WOULD WIPE OUT ALL LANDMARKS! THERE WAS ONLY ONE SURE-FIRE WAY TO MARK WHERE HE LEFT THE ZYNEX! GIVE ME A MAP OF YOUR GALAXY AND I'LL FIND IT!

MARK THE EXACT SPOT, IN YOUR GALAXY, WHERE THAT UNSTABLE STAR IS LOCATED!
RIGHT THERE, EARTHMAN! BUT HOW DOES THAT HELP US?


DON'T YOU GET IT? IT'S THE ONLY UNCHANGING FEATURE OF BOTH NORTH AMERICAS! WE'LL FIND THE ELEMENT AT THE SAME RELATIVE SPOT... IN CONTINENTAL NORTH AMERICA!
NEV.
UTAH
WYO.
COLO.
N.D.
S.D.
NEB.
IOWA
MO
ILL
OKLA

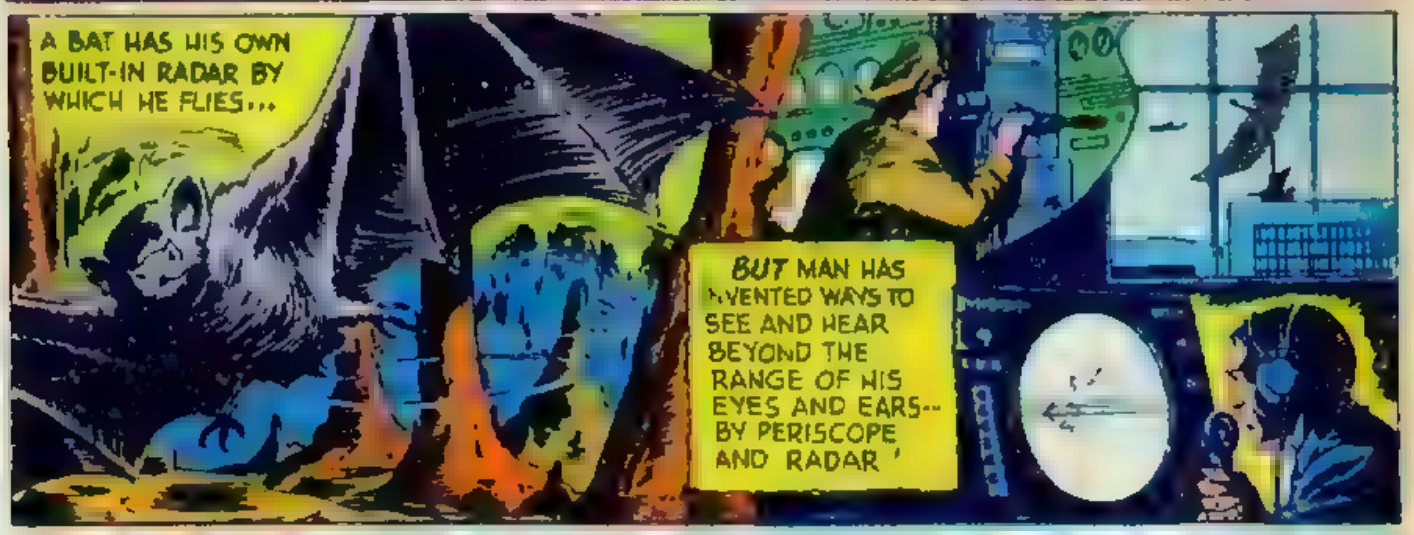
SOON, BENEATH A NEBRASKA CORNFIELD...
WE FOUND THE ZYNEX!

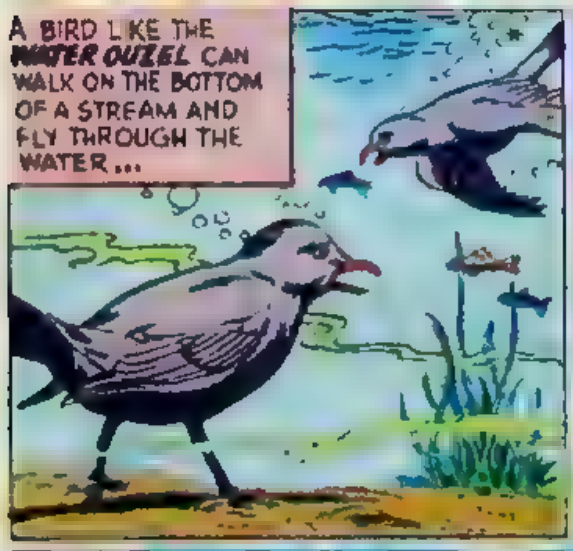
MOMENTS LATER, BARELY IN TIME...
A GUIDED MISSILE WILL PLUNGE WITH THE ZYNEX INTO THE HEART OF THE UNSTABLE SUN, DAMPENING ITS ATOMIC WILDNESS! THE UNIVERSE IS SAVED!

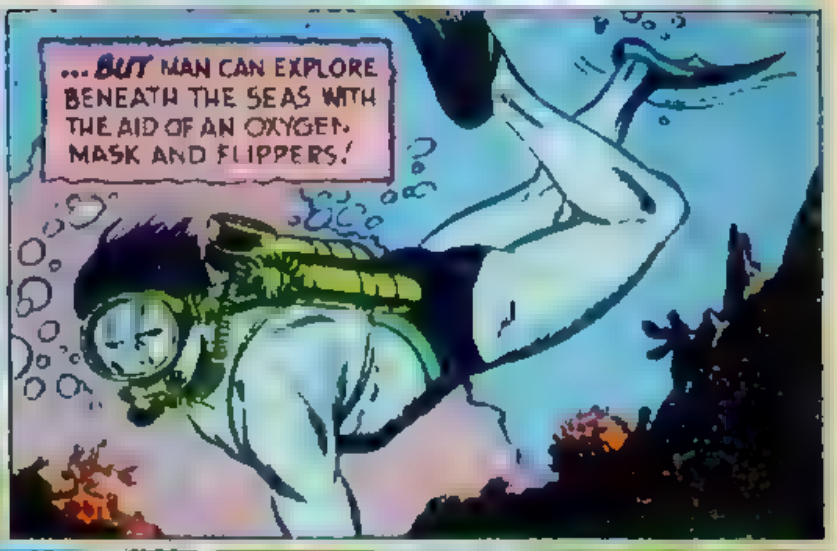

LATER, AS CONTINENTAL NORTH AMERICA IS RETURNED TO ITS RIGHTFUL PLACE ON EARTH...
WELL, THE ALIENS SETTLED ONE PROBLEM FOR US--WHO WOULD BE THE FIRST EARTHMEN TO TRAVEL INTO SPACE! IT TURNED OUT TO BE 250 MILLION NORTH AMERICANS!
8
The End

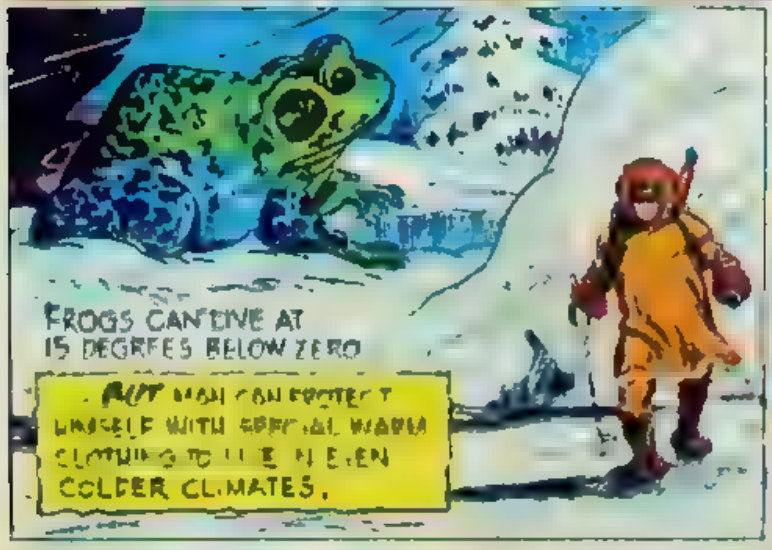
GLAD TO SEE YOU!
HEY, SARGE—WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?
YOU'RE KIDDING, DOBERMAN—I SUPPOSE NEXT YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME YOU DON'T KNOW YOU'VE BEEN PROMOTED TO YOUR OWN COMICS MAGAZINE!
LET'S FACE IT—YOU RE A VERY FUNNY FELLOW... AND FUNNY FELLOWS SHOULD BE REWARDED!
GEE, THANKS SARGE—YOU'RE SO GOOD TO ME!
...AND ALL YOU FUN-LOVING READERS CAN BE GOOD TO YOURSELVES!
FOR THE FUNNIEST COMICS MAGAZINE ER... NEXT TO MINE... HOP RIGHT DOWN TO YOUR NEAREST NEWSSTAND FOR THIS BRAND-NEW ADDITION TO THE
DC LINE OF STARS!
AND THAT'S AN ORDER!
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
SGT. BILKO'S
PVT. DOBERMAN
HEY SARGE, LOOKS LIKE WE'RE ON THE ARTILLERY RANGE! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
GET BEHIND A TREE LIKE ME!

NATURE'S PRIZE PUPIL!


A BAT HAS HIS OWN BUILT-IN RADAR BY WHICH HE FLIES...
BUT MAN HAS INVENTED WAYS TO SEE AND HEAR BEYOND THE RANGE OF HIS EYES AND EARS-- BY PERISCOPE AND RADAR!






FROGS CAN LIVE AT 15 DEGREES BELOW ZERO
BUT MAN CAN PROTECT HIMSELF WITH SPECIAL WARM CLOTHING TO LIVE IN EVEN COLDER CLIMATES.

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U.S.

MENACE OF THE FALLING MOON!

BURT BARTON, TRACER OF LOST BOOKS, WAS GIVEN THE ASSIGNMENT OF TRACKING DOWN THE RAREST BOOK ON EARTH.: A VOLUME THAT SEVERAL PEOPLE VIVIDLY RECALLED READING, BUT NONE OF WHOM CURRENTLY POSSESSED A COPY! HAD SOMEONE SECRETLY TAKEN EVERY COPY OF THE BOOK OUT OF CIRCULATION?

...AND WE NEED YOUR HELP, EARTHMAN, TO PREVENT OUR MOON FROM EXPLODING INTO FRAGMENTS AND FORMING A RING AROUND THE EARTH!

HIRAM OAKLEY, WEALTHY BOOK COLLECTOR, SEEKS THE SERVICES OF A UNIQUE "DETECTIVE"...

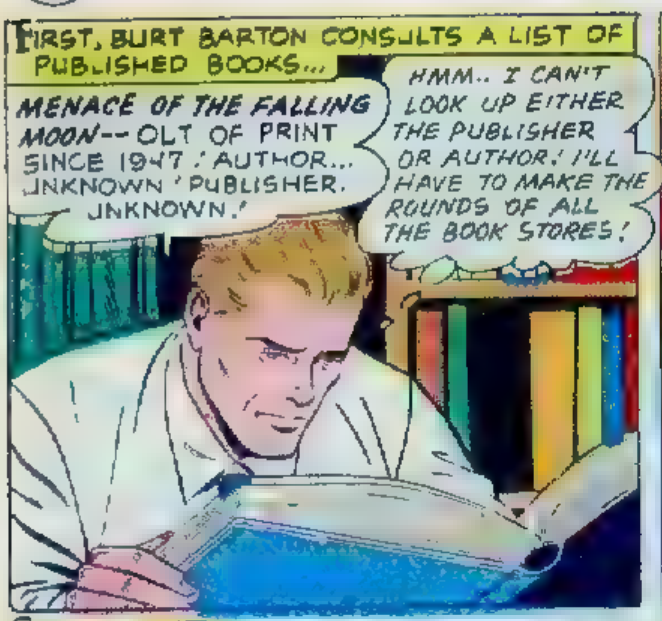
THERE'S MY MOTTO, MR. OAKLEY! "YOU NAME IT, I'LL FIND IT!"

GOOD! I HAVE EARLY EDITIONS OF THE GUTENBERG BIBLE, SHAKESPEARE'S QUARTOS, AND OTHER RARITIES!

BURT BARTON RARE BOOK DETECTIVE YOU NAME IT, I'LL FIND IT!

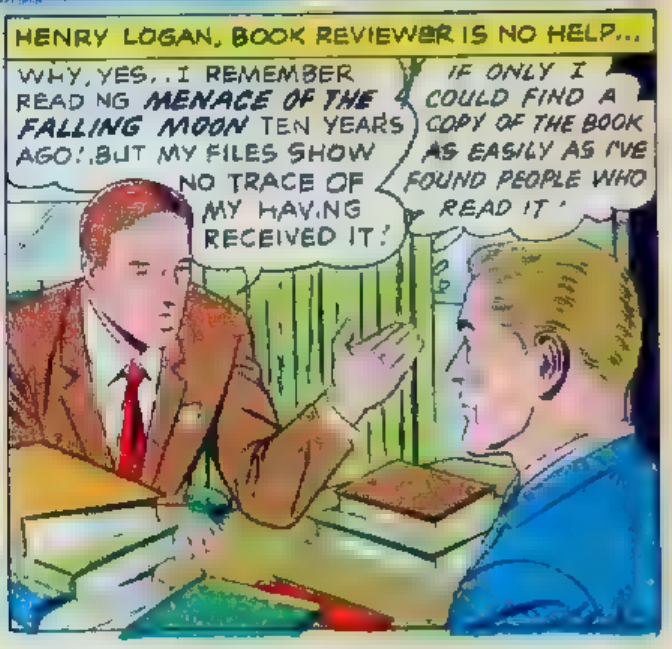
BUT I'VE HAD NO LUCK PROCURING A BOOK CALLED *MENACE OF THE FALLING MOON*, A SCIENCE-FICTION NOVEL I RECALL READING ABOUT TEN YEARS AGO! I'LL PAY ANYTHING FOR A COPY!

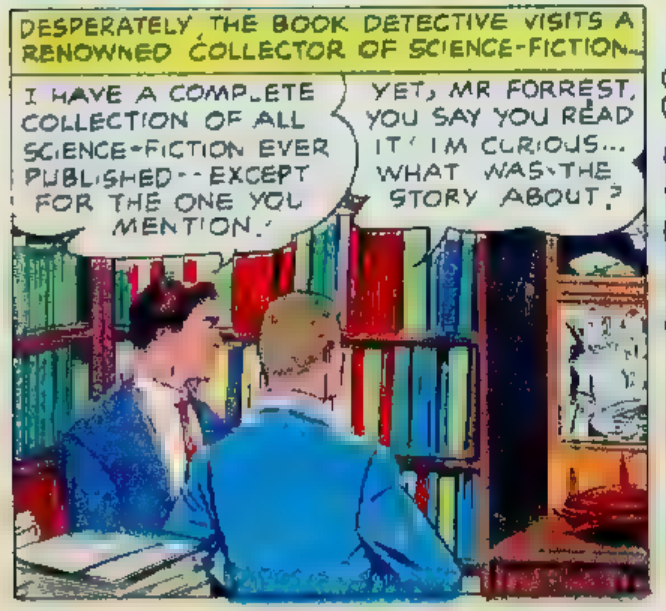
I'LL TRACK IT DOWN FOR YOU! I'VE NEVER FAILED YET!

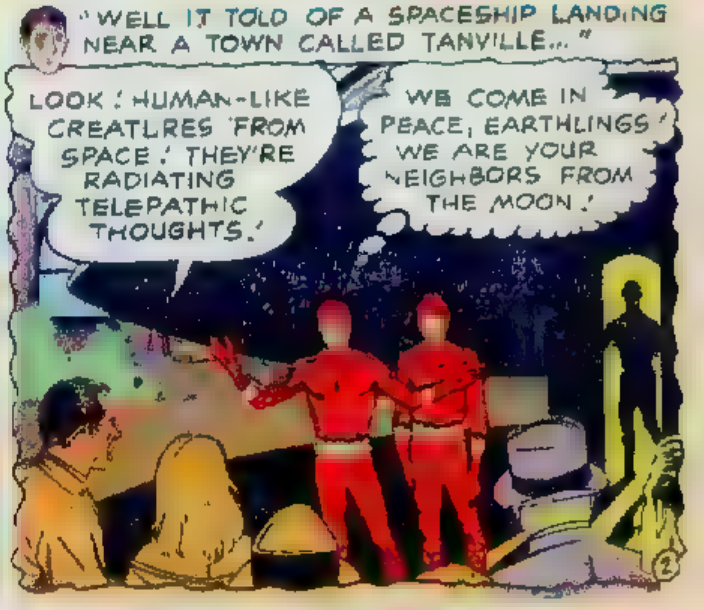

FIRST, BURT BARTON CONSULTS A LIST OF PUBLISHED BOOKS...
MENACE OF THE FALLING MOON--OUT OF PRINT SINCE 1947! AUTHOR... UNKNOWN! PUBLISHER. UNKNOWN!
HMM.. I CAN'T LOOK UP EITHER THE PUBLISHER OR AUTHOR! I'LL HAVE TO MAKE THE ROUNDS OF ALL THE BOOK STORES!

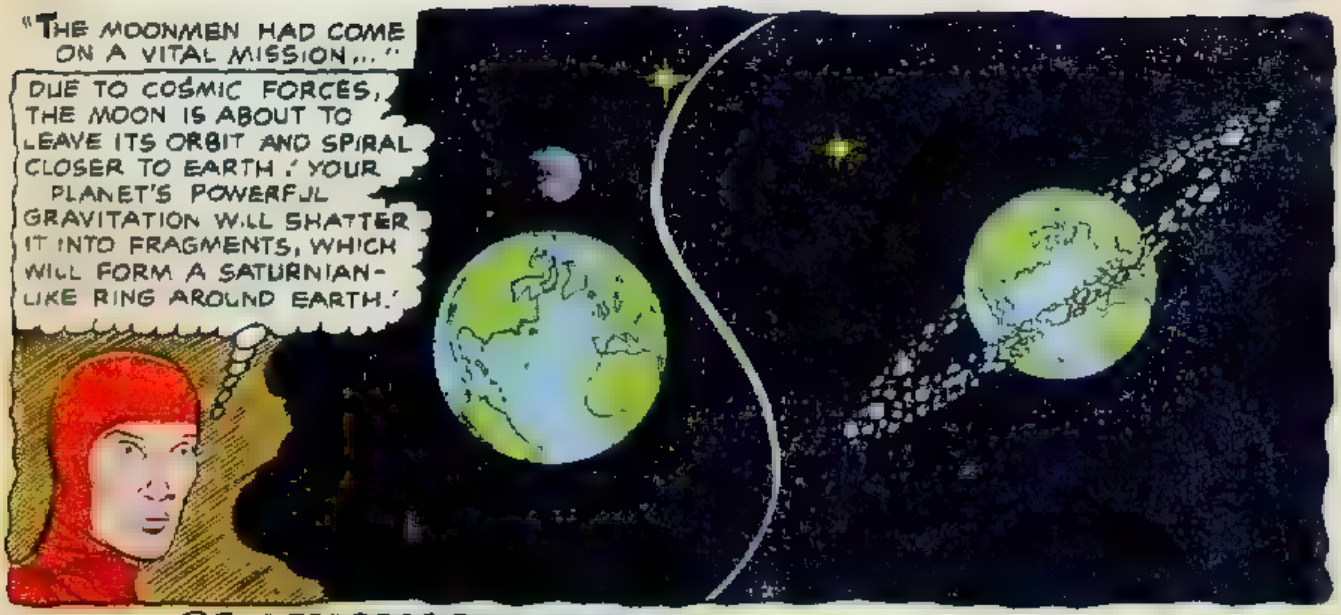
BUT AFTER A WEEK'S SEARCHING...
SORRY! I'VE NEVER HAD A COPY OF THAT BOOK FOR SALE! YET I KNOW 'VE READ THE STORY...
OTIS TODD BOOK SHOP
50¢

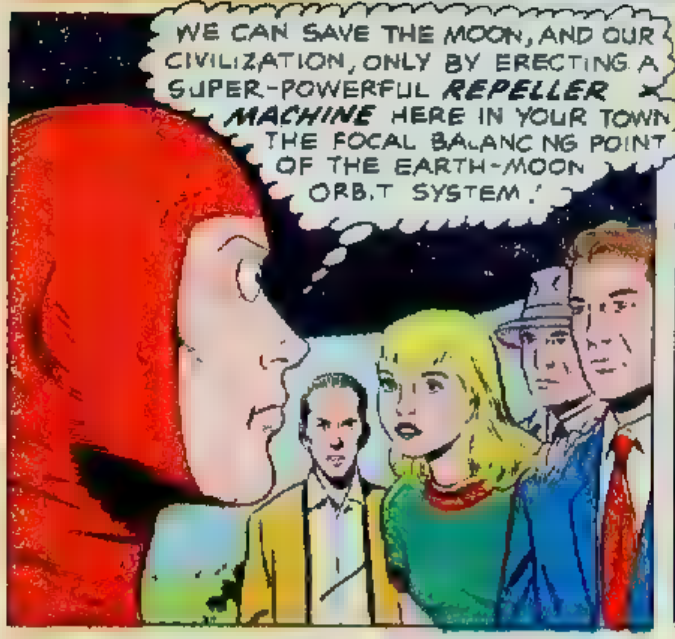
AT LIBRARIES TOO..
MENACE OF THE FALLING MOON WAS ONE OF MY FAVORITE STORIES! BUT WE HAVE NO COPY OF IT IN THE LIBRARY!
MISS J AMES, CH OF LIBRARIAN

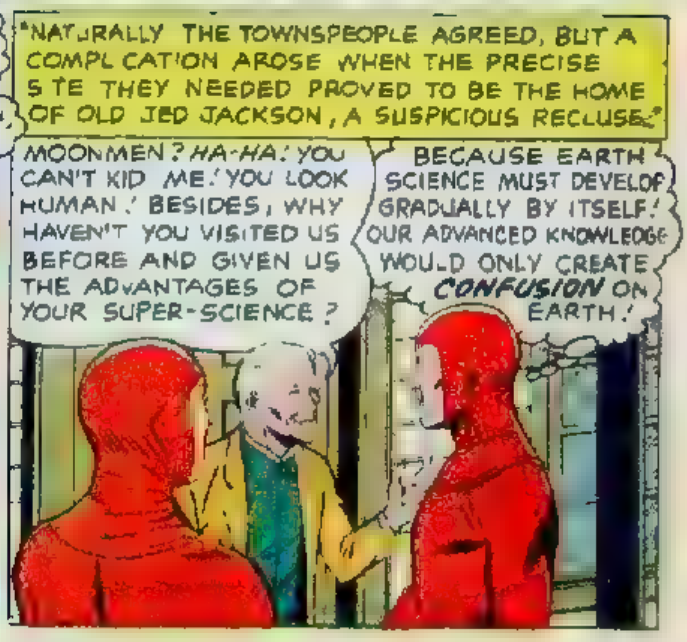

HENRY LOGAN, BOOK REVIEWER IS NO HELP...
WHY, YES.. I REMEMBER READING MENACE OF THE FALLING MOON TEN YEARS AGO! BUT MY FILES SHOW NO TRACE OF MY HAVING RECEIVED IT!
IF ONLY I COULD FIND A COPY OF THE BOOK AS EASILY AS I'VE FOUND PEOPLE WHO READ IT!

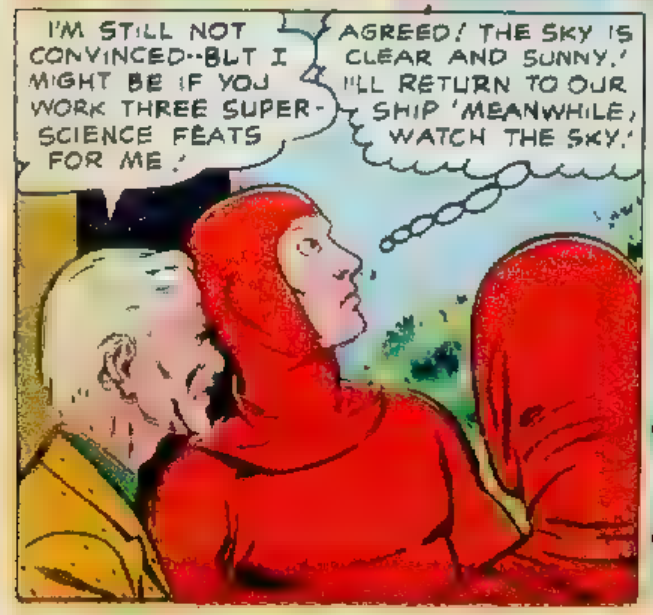

DESPERATELY, THE BOOK DETECTIVE VISITS A RENOWNED COLLECTOR OF SCIENCE-FICTION...
I HAVE A COMPLETE COLLECTION OF ALL SCIENCE-FICTION EVER PUBLISHED--EXCEPT FOR THE ONE YOU MENTION.
YET, MR FORREST, YOU SAY YOU READ IT! I'M CURIOUS... WHAT WAS THE STORY ABOUT?

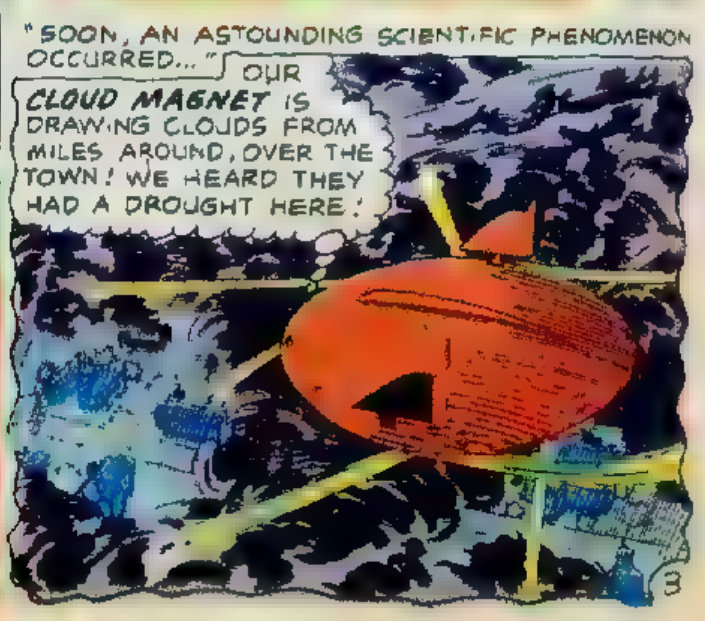

"WELL IT TOLD OF A SPACESHIP LANDING NEAR A TOWN CALLED TANVILLE..."
LOOK! HUMAN-LIKE CREATURES FROM SPACE! THEY'RE RADIATING TELEPATHIC THOUGHTS.
WE COME IN PEACE, EARTHLINGS! WE ARE YOUR NEIGHBORS FROM THE MOON!


"THE MOONMEN HAD COME ON A VITAL MISSION..."
DUE TO COSMIC FORCES, THE MOON IS ABOUT TO LEAVE ITS ORBIT AND SPIRAL CLOSER TO EARTH.' YOUR PLANET'S POWERFUL GRAVITATION WILL SHATTER IT INTO FRAGMENTS, WHICH WILL FORM A SATURNIAN-LIKE RING AROUND EARTH.'

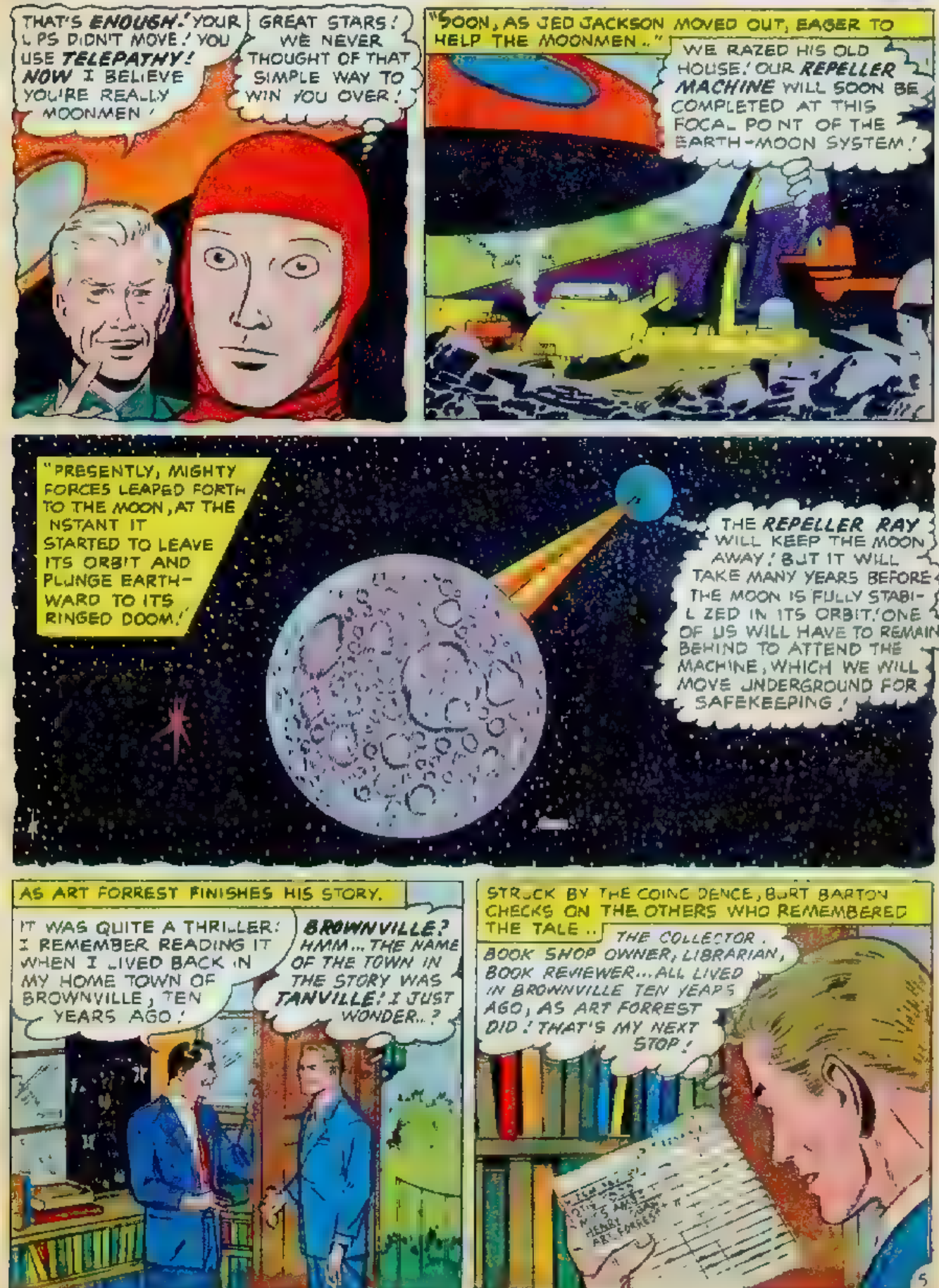

WE CAN SAVE THE MOON, AND OUR CIVILIZATION, ONLY BY ERECTING A SUPER-POWERFUL REPELLER MACHINE HERE IN YOUR TOWN THE FOCAL BALANCING POINT OF THE EARTH-MOON ORBIT SYSTEM.'


"NATURALLY THE TOWNSPEOPLE AGREED, BUT A COMPLICATION AROSE WHEN THE PRECISE SITE THEY NEEDED PROVED TO BE THE HOME OF OLD JED JACKSON, A SUSPICIOUS RECLUSE."
MOONMEN? HA-HA! YOU CAN'T KID ME.' YOU LOOK HUMAN.' BESIDES, WHY HAVEN'T YOU VISITED US BEFORE AND GIVEN US THE ADVANTAGES OF YOUR SUPER-SCIENCE?
BECAUSE EARTH SCIENCE MUST DEVELOP GRADUALLY BY ITSELF! OUR ADVANCED KNOWLEDGE WOULD ONLY CREATE CONFUSION ON EARTH.'

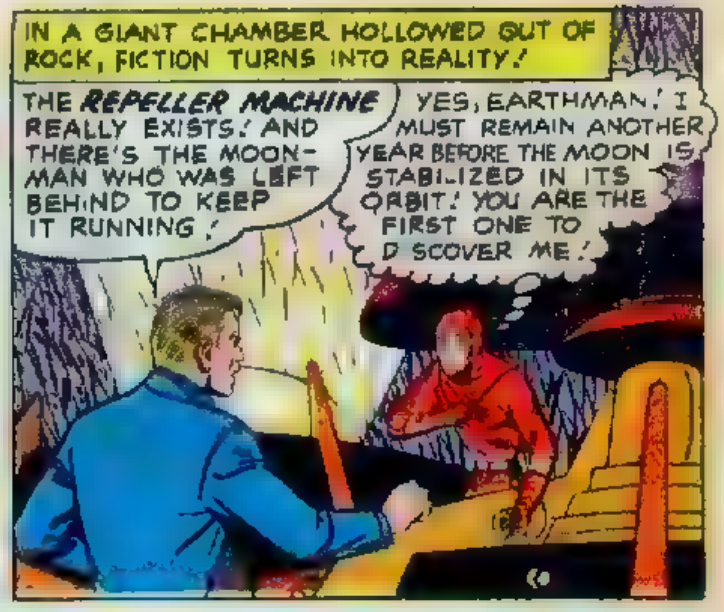

I'M STILL NOT CONVINCED--BUT I MIGHT BE IF YOU WORK THREE SUPER-SCIENCE FEATS FOR ME.'
AGREED! THE SKY IS CLEAR AND SUNNY.' I'LL RETURN TO OUR SHIP 'MEANWHILE, WATCH THE SKY.'

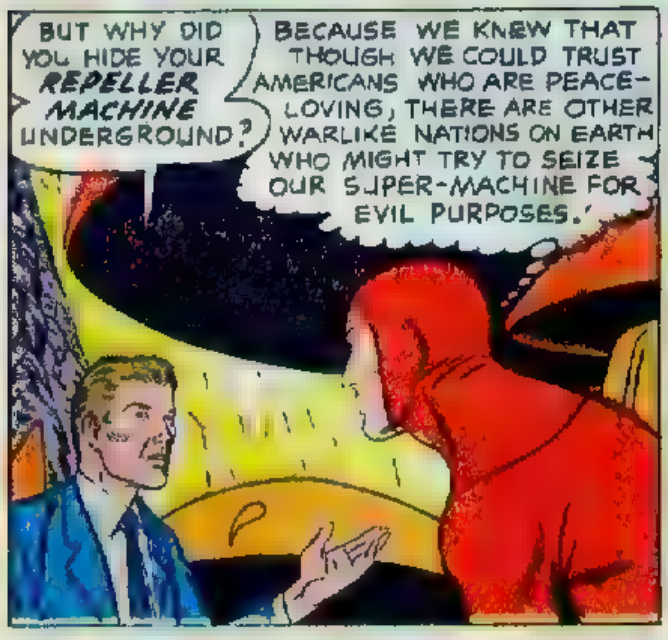

"SOON, AN ASTOUNDING SCIENTIFIC PHENOMENON OCCURRED..."
OUR CLOUD MAGNET IS DRAWING CLOUDS FROM MILES AROUND, OVER THE TOWN! WE HEARD THEY HAD A DROUGHT HERE!

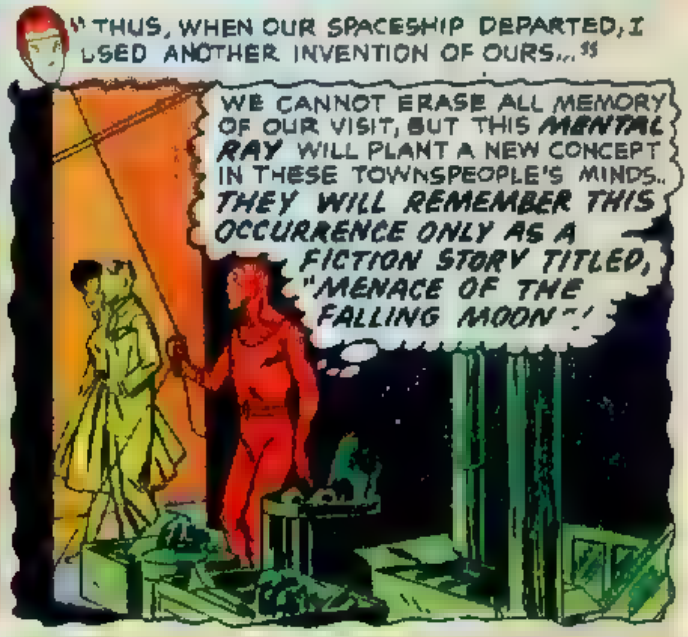
BACK AT JED JACKSON'S HOME..
SEE? WE PRODUCED THE FIRST RAIN YOU'VE HAD IN MONTHS!
SO WHAT? RAINMAKERS ON EARTH DO THE SAME THING, JUST BY SEEDING CLOUDS! THAT'S NO PROOF YOU'RE GENUINE MOONMEN!
"NON-PLUSSED, THE MOONMAN HAD AN INSP.RATION FOR THE SECOND FEAT.."
OHH... MY ARM! DAMP WEATHER ALWAYS GIVES ME PAINFUL ARTHRITIS! HAD IT FOR YEARS! DOCTORS CAN'T HELP ME!
I'LL BRING MED CINE FROM OUR SHIP AND CURE YOUR AILMENT!
"RETURN NG, THE MOONMAN APPLIED A SALVE AND.."
GOSH! ALL THE PAIN IS GONE! BUT STILL, IT COULD BE THAT SOME MEDICAL GENILS ON EARTH JUST DISCOVERED IT!
YOU ARE.. UH... HARD TO CONVINCE, EARTHMAN! BUT WATCH AS WE FLY OUR SPACESH P OVER YOUR HOUSE!
"THE MOONMEN WERE SURE THEY HAD WON AT LAST!"
NO EARTH SCIENTIST HAS EVER NVENTED A SPACESHIP! THAT WILL CONVINCE THE STUBBORN EARTHMEN WE ARE TRULY FROM THE MOON!
"BUT TO THE MOONMEN'S JTTER D.SMAY..."
MAYBE YOU STOLE TH S SECRET MIL TARY PLANE! YOU STILL HAVEN'T PROVED YOU RE REALLY MOONMEN!
W-WE'VE FAILED!
FLYING SAUCERS MAY BE SECRET NEW CRAFT OF U.S AIR FORCE
BUT SHORTLY AFTER THE MOONMAN RETURNED TO H S SHIP, JED JACKSON CAME RUN-NING UP AND..."
WAIT... YOU MAY BE THE REAL THING AFTER ALL! I THOUGHT OF SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT YOU AFTER YOU LEFT! SAY SOMETHING!
ER. WHAT SHALL I SAY?

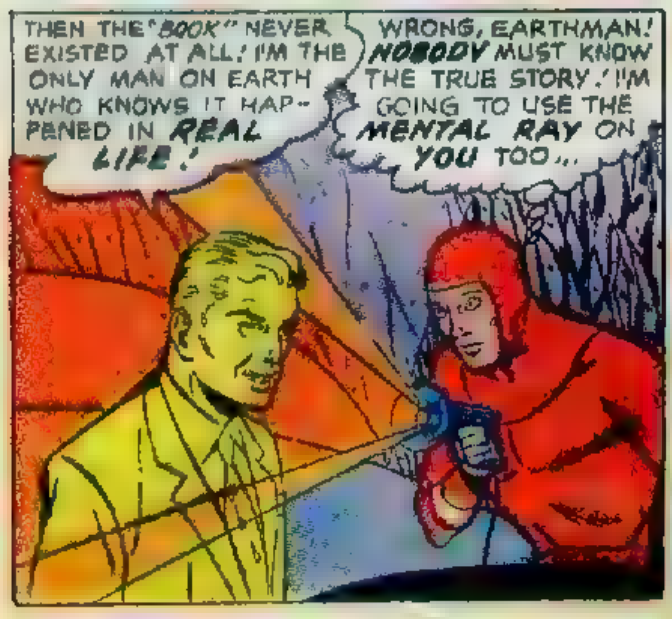

THAT'S ENOUGH.' YOUR LIPS DIDN'T MOVE.' YOU USE TELEPATHY! NOW I BELIEVE YOU'RE REALLY MOONMEN.'
GREAT STARS! WE NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT SIMPLE WAY TO WIN YOU OVER!
"SOON, AS JED JACKSON MOVED OUT, EAGER TO HELP THE MOONMEN.."
WE RAZED HIS OLD HOUSE.' OUR REPELLER MACHINE WILL SOON BE COMPLETED AT THIS FOCAL POINT OF THE EARTH-MOON SYSTEM.'
"PRESENTLY, MIGHTY FORCES LEAPED FORTH TO THE MOON, AT THE INSTANT IT STARTED TO LEAVE ITS ORBIT AND PLUNGE EARTHWARD TO ITS RINGED DOOM.'
THE REPELLER RAY WILL KEEP THE MOON AWAY.' BUT IT WILL TAKE MANY YEARS BEFORE THE MOON IS FULLY STABILIZED IN ITS ORBIT.' ONE OF US WILL HAVE TO REMAIN BEHIND TO ATTEND THE MACHINE, WHICH WE WILL MOVE UNDERGROUND FOR SAFEKEEPING.'
AS ART FORREST FINISHES HIS STORY.
IT WAS QUITE A THRILLER! I REMEMBER READING IT WHEN I LIVED BACK IN MY HOME TOWN OF BROWNVILLE, TEN YEARS AGO!
BROWNVILLE? HMM... THE NAME OF THE TOWN IN THE STORY WAS TANVILLE! I JUST WONDER..?
STRUCK BY THE COINCIDENCE, BURT BARTON CHECKS ON THE OTHERS WHO REMEMBERED THE TALE..
THE COLLECTOR, BOOK SHOP OWNER, LIBRARIAN, BOOK REVIEWER... ALL LIVED IN BROWNVILLE TEN YEARS AGO, AS ART FORREST DID.' THAT'S MY NEXT STOP.'
HENRY ART FORREST

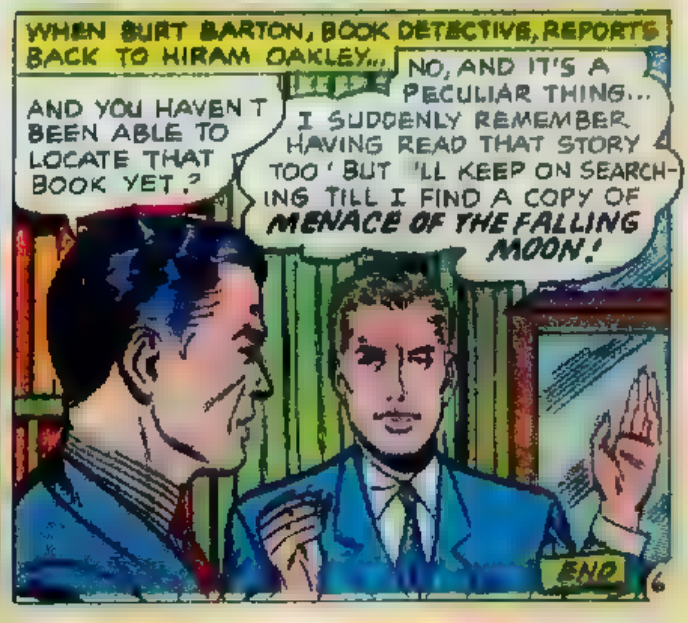
AT BROWNVILLE, ANOTHER EXCITING CLUE TO THE PUZZLE SLIPS INTO PLACE.'
MY INVESTIGATION SHOWS THAT A "RECLUSE" ONCE LIVED HERE BUT MOVED WHEN HIS HOUSE WAS TORN DOWN. JUST LIKE IN THE STORY! AH, A SECRET TRAPDOOR LEADING UNDERGROUND.'


IN A GIANT CHAMBER HOLLOWED OUT OF ROCK, FICTION TURNS INTO REALITY.'
THE REPELLER MACHINE REALLY EXISTS.' AND THERE'S THE MOON-MAN WHO WAS LEFT BEHIND TO KEEP IT RUNNING!
YES, EARTHMAN.' I MUST REMAIN ANOTHER YEAR BEFORE THE MOON IS STABILIZED IN ITS ORBIT.' YOU ARE THE FIRST ONE TO D SCOVER ME.'

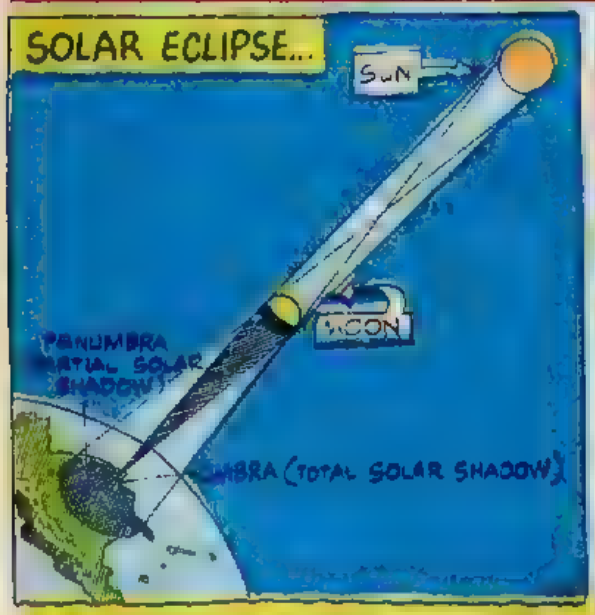

BUT WHY DID YOU HIDE YOUR REPELLER MACHINE UNDERGROUND?
BECAUSE WE KNEW THAT THOUGH WE COULD TRUST AMERICANS WHO ARE PEACE-LOVING, THERE ARE OTHER WARLIKE NATIONS ON EARTH WHO MIGHT TRY TO SEIZE OUR SUPER-MACHINE FOR EVIL PURPOSES.'


"THUS, WHEN OUR SPACESHIP DEPARTED, I USED ANOTHER INVENTION OF OURS..."
WE CANNOT ERASE ALL MEMORY OF OUR VISIT, BUT THIS MENTAL RAY WILL PLANT A NEW CONCEPT IN THESE TOWNSPEOPLE'S MINDS.. THEY WILL REMEMBER THIS OCCURRENCE ONLY AS A FICTION STORY TITLED, "MENACE OF THE FALLING MOON"!

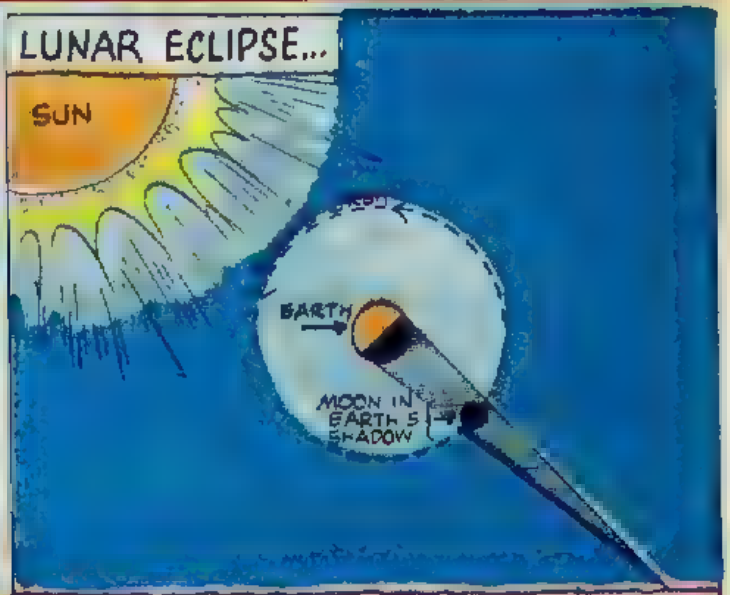

THEN THE "BOOK" NEVER EXISTED AT ALL! I'M THE ONLY MAN ON EARTH WHO KNOWS IT HAP-PENED IN REAL LIFE!
WRONG, EARTHMAN! NOBODY MUST KNOW THE TRUE STORY.' I'M GOING TO USE THE MENTAL RAY ON YOU TOO...


WHEN BURT BARTON, BOOK DETECTIVE, REPORTS BACK TO HIRAM OAKLEY...
AND YOU HAVEN T BEEN ABLE TO LOCATE THAT BOOK YET?
NO, AND IT'S A PECULIAR THING... I SUDDENLY REMEMBER HAVING READ THAT STORY TOO' BUT 'LL KEEP ON SEARCH-ING TILL I FIND A COPY OF MENACE OF THE FALLING MOON!
END

What's the Difference Between...



AS IT REVOLVES IN ITS ORBIT AROUND THE EARTH, THE MOON OCCASIONALLY COMES BETWEEN THE EARTH AND THE SUN, SHUTTING OFF THE SUNLIGHT AND CAUSING A ***SOLAR ECLIPSE*** TO TAKE PLACE. THE MAXIMUM NUMBER OF ***SOLAR ECLIPSES*** IN ONE YEAR IS ***FIVE!***



A ***LUNAR ECLIPSE*** OCCURS WHEN THE EARTH MOVES BETWEEN THE MOON AND THE SUN, OBSCURING THE LIGHT OF THE MOON. NO MORE THAN ***THREE LUNAR*** ECLIPSES CAN TAKE PLACE WITHIN ONE YEAR.

BE MY GUEST AT PALISADES AMUSEMENT PARK, NEW JERSEY.
THIS COUPON ENTITLES YOU TO **FREE** ADMISSION PLUS **2 FREE RIDES**... ACTS AND PARKING!

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

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PALISADES AMUSEMENT PARK, N.J.
GOOD MONDAYS and FRIDAYS (EXCEPT HOLIDAYS) UNTIL 9 P.M.
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FREE RIDE ADMIT ONE "CATERPILLAR"

FREE RIDE ADMIT ONE "CUDDLE-UP"

WORTH 65¢

THIS COUPON APPEARS IN *ALL* JUNE *and* JULY ISSUES

EARTHMAN GO HOME!

FROM THE MOMENT THE EARTHMAN SET FOOT ON THE FROSTY WORLD, HIS LIFE WAS IN CONSTANT DANGER! WERE THE NATIVES REALLY TRYING TO DRIVE OFF THE SPACE-VISITOR --OR WAS THERE AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT EXPLANATION FOR THEIR ACTIONS?

IN THE 22nd CENTURY, ENTERPRISING INTERPLANETARY SALESMEN EXTEND EARTHLY TRADE TO UNCHARTED WORLDS THROUGHOUT SPACE...

I HOPE THIS FROSTY PLANET TURNS OUT TO BE ANOTHER PROFITABLE CUSTOMER FOR THE INTER-GALACTIC EXPORT COMPANY! I'LL STRIKE OUT FOR THAT NATIVE VILLAGE I SAW BEFORE LANDING!

BUT WHEN BRUCE BARTON MAKES THE UNIVERSAL GESTURE OF PEACE TO THE FIRST NATIVE HE MEETS ALONG THE WAY...

AS THE EARTHMAN APPROACHES THE VILLAGE...
A GIGANTIC ICICLE HURTLING DOWN AT ME! DID IT FALL OFF THAT TREE--OR DID ONE OF THE NATIVES THROW IT AT ME?

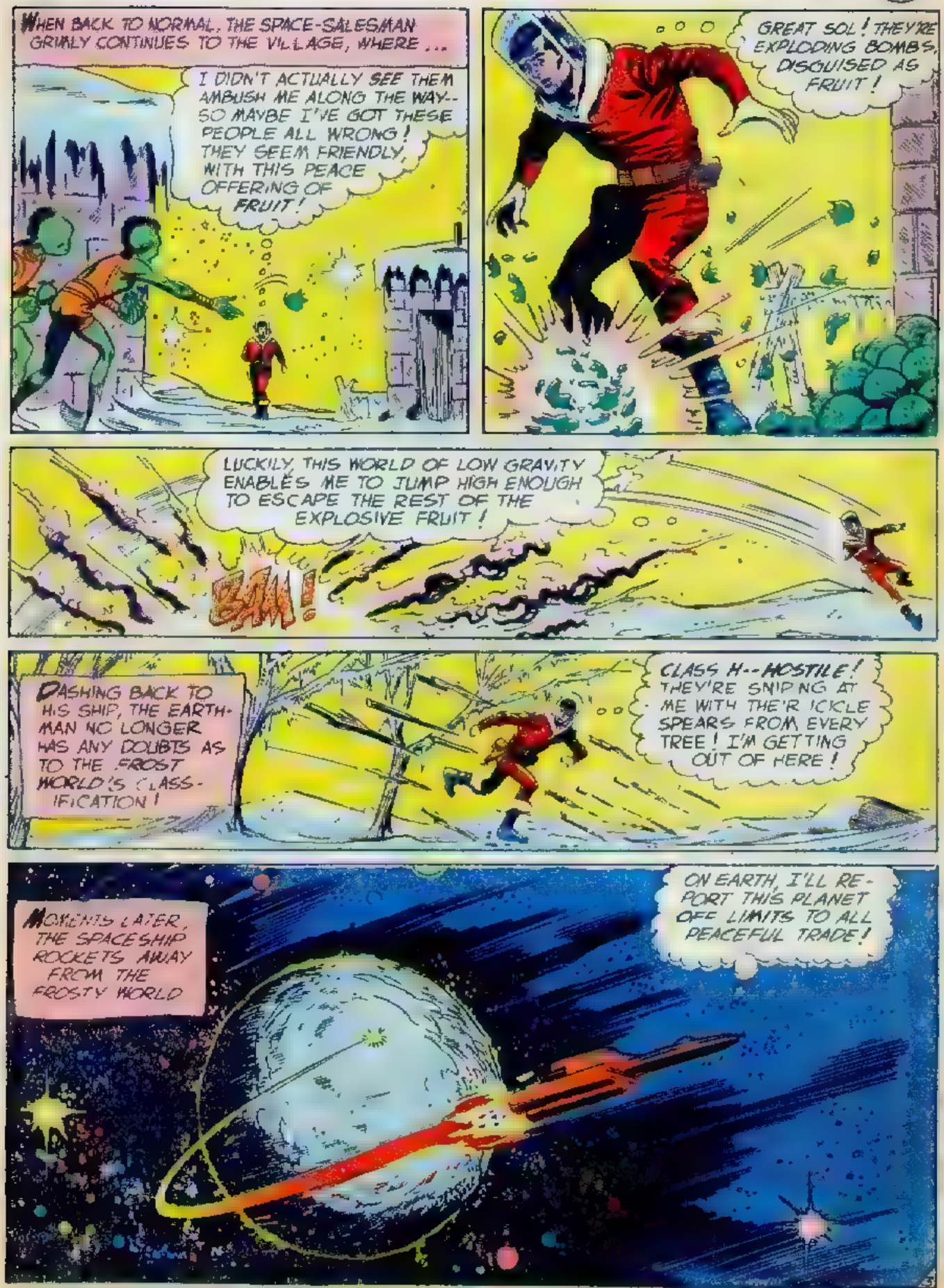
A LIGHTNING DRAW AND BLAST OF BRUCE'S ATOM-GUN DESTROYS THE DANGEROUS ICICLE.

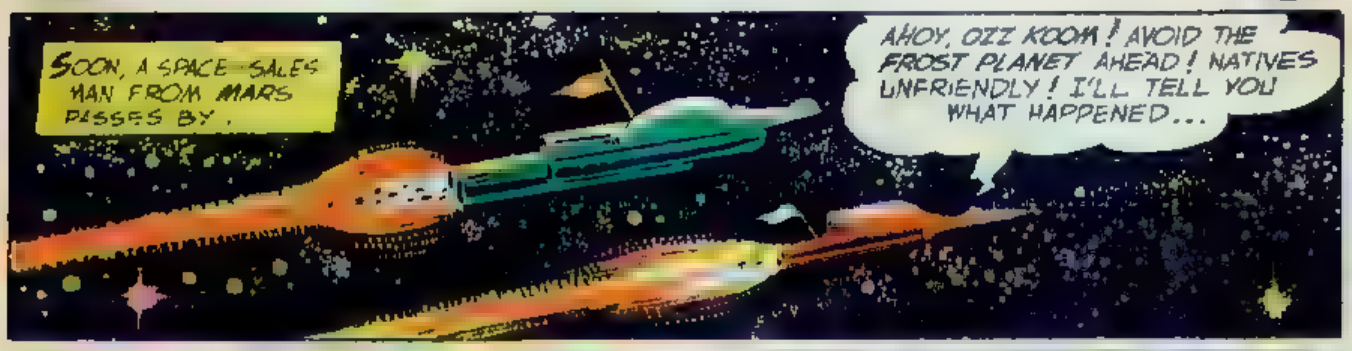
IF THEIR PRIMITIVE WEAPONS CONSIST OF THINGS LIKE ICICLES, I'M SAFE IN GOING ON! BUT I MUST FIND OUT FOR SURE IF THEY'RE TRYING TO AMBUSH ME--

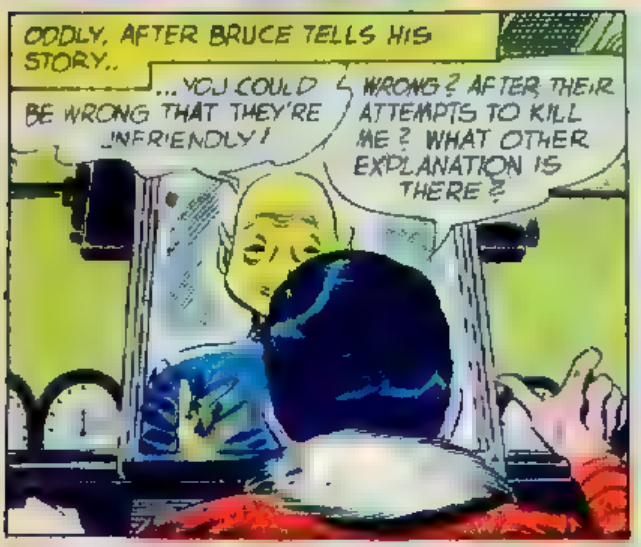
SUDDENLY, LIKE A BOOBY TRAP PLANTED IN HIS PATH...
"QUICKSAND"! DID THE FROST MEN MELT THE FROZEN GROUND, SOFTENING IT BEFORE I CAME ALONG?

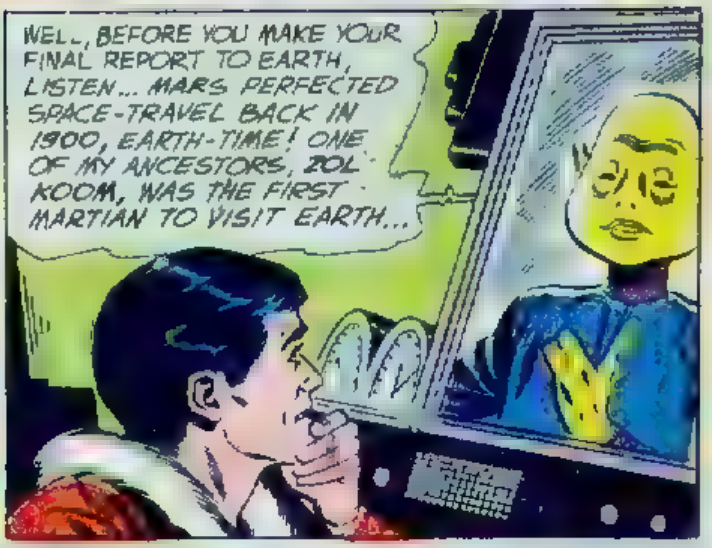
I'M SINKING FAST! BUT THIS BIO-PILL FROM MY EMERGENCY KIT SHOULD SAVE ME! IT WILL TEMPORARILY MAKE MY BODY AS ELASTIC AS RUBBER!

NOW I CAN STRETCH MY ARM TEN FEET AND GRAB THAT TREE LIMB, HAULING MYSELF OUT OF THE QUICKSAND!

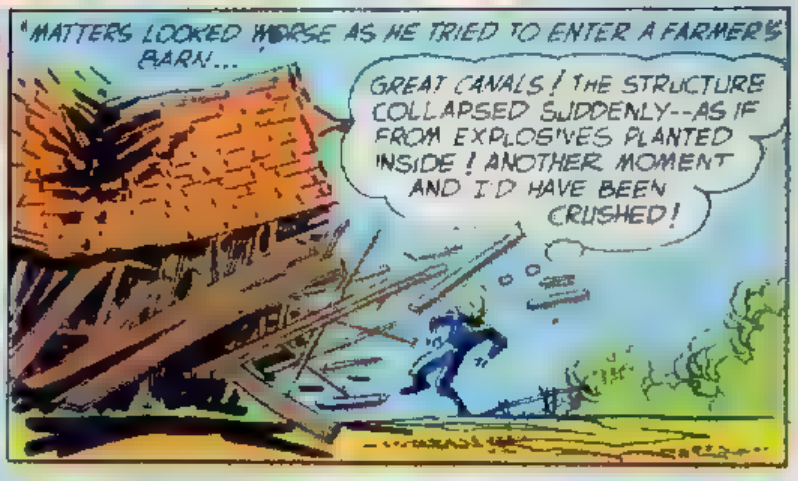

WHEN BACK TO NORMAL, THE SPACE-SALESMAN GRIMLY CONTINUES TO THE VILLAGE, WHERE ...
I DIDN'T ACTUALLY SEE THEM AMBUSH ME ALONG THE WAY-- SO MAYBE I'VE GOT THESE PEOPLE ALL WRONG! THEY SEEM FRIENDLY, WITH THIS PEACE OFFERING OF FRUIT!
GREAT SOL! THEY'RE EXPLODING BOMBS, DISGUISED AS FRUIT!
LUCKILY, THIS WORLD OF LOW GRAVITY ENABLES ME TO JUMP HIGH ENOUGH TO ESCAPE THE REST OF THE EXPLOSIVE FRUIT!
BAM!
DASHING BACK TO HIS SHIP, THE EARTHMAN NO LONGER HAS ANY DOUBTS AS TO THE FROST WORLD'S CLASSIFICATION!
CLASS H--HOSTILE! THEY'RE SNIPING AT ME WITH THEIR ICKLE SPEARS FROM EVERY TREE! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
MOMENTS LATER, THE SPACESHIP ROCKETS AWAY FROM THE FROSTY WORLD
ON EARTH, I'LL REPORT THIS PLANET OFF LIMITS TO ALL PEACEFUL TRADE!

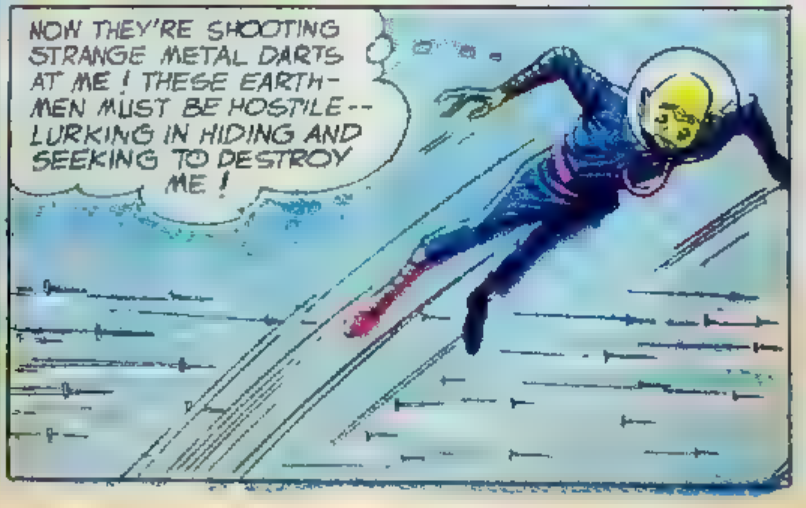

SOON, A SPACE-SALES MAN FROM MARS PASSES BY.
AHOY, OZZ KOOM! AVOID THE FROST PLANET AHEAD! NATIVES UNFRIENDLY! I'LL TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED...


ODDLY, AFTER BRUCE TELLS HIS STORY..
...YOU COULD BE WRONG THAT THEY'RE UNFRIENDLY!
WRONG? AFTER THEIR ATTEMPTS TO KILL ME? WHAT OTHER EXPLANATION IS THERE?


WELL, BEFORE YOU MAKE YOUR FINAL REPORT TO EARTH, LISTEN... MARS PERFECTED SPACE-TRAVEL BACK IN 1900, EARTH-TIME! ONE OF MY ANCESTORS, ZOL KOOM, WAS THE FIRST MARTIAN TO VISIT EARTH...

THIS IS NOT RECORDED IN SPACE ANNALS FOR A GOOD REASON, AS YOU SHALL SEE! AFTER ZOL KOOM LANDED AND SOUGHT TO CONTACT EARTHMEN..."
A ROLLING BOULDER! DID A HIDDEN EARTHLING TRY TO CRUSH ME? MY ANTI-GRAVITY LEVITATOR WILL WHISK ME OUT OF HARM'S WAY!


MATTERS LOOKED WORSE AS HE TRIED TO ENTER A FARMER'S BARN...
GREAT CANALS! THE STRUCTURE COLLAPSED SUDDENLY--AS IF FROM EXPLOSIVES PLANTED INSIDE! ANOTHER MOMENT AND I'D HAVE BEEN CRUSHED!


NOW THEY'RE SHOOTING STRANGE METAL DARTS AT ME! THESE EARTHMEN MUST BE HOSTILE--LURKING IN HIDING AND SEEKING TO DESTROY ME!

"AND WHAT WAS ZOL KOOM TO THINK WHEN HE FINALLY SPIED AN EARTHMAN AND..."
I TRIED TO HIDE BUT HE OPENED FIRE WITH HIS WEAPON!
POW!
METAL MISSILES ARE CURVING AROUND THAT TREE AND COMING AT ME! I'LL LEVITATE BACK TO MY SHIP AND LEAVE THIS HOSTILE WORLD!
"THUS, BACK ON MARS, MY ANCESTOR'S REPORT CLOSED EARTH OFF TO TRADE..."
WE'LL INFORM OTHER SPACE-TRADERS TO AVOID EARTH LIKE THE PLAGUE! THEY ARE A HOSTILE RACE WHO WILL NEVER BE FRIENDLY!
EARTH
BRUCE BARTON IS PUZZLED AT THE AMAZING STORY...
BUT--BUT CIVILIZED EARTHMEN OF 1900 WOULDN'T ATTACK THE FIRST MARTIAN IN BLIND HATE LIKE THAT! HOW DID THAT MISTAKE COME ABOUT?
WE FOUND OUT WHEN THE FIRST SPACESHIP FROM EARTH REACHED MARS, IN 1966! AS THE FRIENDLY EARTHMEN STEPPED FORTH AND TELEPATHIC GREETINGS WERE EXCHANGED...
"AN AMAZING PHENOMENON OCCURRED!"
MY GUN FLEW OUT OF MY HOLSTER! IT MEANS YOUR BODIES RADIATE MAGNETISM, ATTRACTING ALL IRON OBJECTS!
MAGNETISM? WE NEVER SUSPECTED THE EXISTENCE OF SUCH A FORCE! THERE IS NO IRON ON MARS!
IT WAS ONLY THEN THAT WE REALIZED THE TRUTH ABOUT MY ANCESTOR'S EARTH EXPERIENCES! THE BOULDER WAS IRON ORE, PULLED BY HIS OWN MAGNETISM! THE "DARTS" WERE NAILS PULLED FROM THE BARN, CAUSING ITS COLLAPSE!

"AND THE HUNTER, WHO NEVER EVEN SAW MY ANCESTOR, WAS ACTUALLY HUNTING WILD GAME! IT WAS MARTIAN MAGNETISM THAT MADE THE STEEL BULLETS CURVE TOWARD ZOL KOOM!"

POW!

AS BRUCE BARTON PONDERS THE MARTIAN'S "IRONIC" TALE

MAYBE THE FROST MEN WERE INNOCENT TOO! WHAT IF THAT PLANET'S PECULIAR ATMOSPHERIC CONDITIONS INTENSIFIED MY NORMAL BODY HEAT OF 98 DEGREES TEN TIMES? I'D BE LIKE A HUMAN "HEAT WAVE" THERE...

THE FROST MEN DON'T THROW "SPEARS"! MY OWN MAGNIFIED BODY HEAT MELTED THE ICICLES LOOSE FROM THE OVER HANGING TREE BRANCHES!

MY OWN INFRA RED RADIATIONS QUICKLY SOFTENED THE FROZEN QUICKSAND PIT UNDER ME!

AND MY SUPER-HEAT CREATED LIKE STEAM WITHIN THE FRUIT, CAUSING IT TO BURST LIKE "BOMBS"!

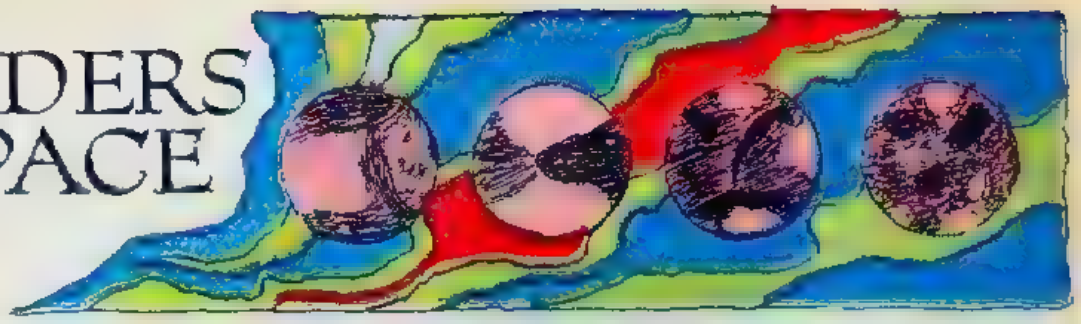
AND HERE'S THE FINAL PROOF, BRUCE BARTON! I LOWERED MY SPACESUIT'S EMPERATURE CONTROL BEFORE LANDING ON THE FROST WORLD! THE ONLY WARM THING HERE NOW IS THE WARM GREETING OF THE FRIENDLY NATIVES!

AND WHEN BRUCE BARTON MAKES HIS FINAL REPORT ON EARTH...

AND SO, SIR, WE SHOULD MODIFY THAT OLD EARTH LAW TO - A MAN...OR A WORLD, IS INNOCENT UNTIL PROVEN GUILTY!"

THE END

WONDERS OF SPACE



WITH the exception of Mercury, Venus, and possibly Pluto, all the planets of our solar system have moons—or *satellites*—revolving around them.

There are five satellites larger than the Earth's moon—the Jovian trio of Callisto, Ganymede, and Io; the Saturnian Titan, and the Neptunian Triton. Of these, only the satellites of Jupiter (plus the Jovian Europa, which is slightly smaller than our moon) are visible with the naked eye.

It was the renowned Italian astronomer Galileo who, while peering through his newly invented telescope, first discovered that Jupiter was surrounded by four starlike bodies that were quickly identified as satellites of the giant planet. Curiously, though they were observed soon after by Simon Marius and named Io, Europa, Ganymede, Callisto—it wasn't until comparatively recently that these names were officially adopted.

Io, the closest of these four visible satellites of Jupiter, revolves in a nearly circular orbit at a mean distance of 285,000 miles from the center of Jupiter—which, coincidentally, makes it just about as far from Jupiter's surface as the moon from Earth's surface. Because of Jupiter's tremendous gravitational pull, Io whirls around the planet in 1 day, 18½ hours—and like our own moon always keeps the same face to the mother planet.

Europa—the only one of the Jovian quartette that is smaller than Earth's moon—is 415,000 miles from Jupiter's center, circles the planet in 3 days, 13 hours, 13 minutes. The interesting fact about Europa is that it reflects 75% of the light falling upon it, suggesting that its surface is coated with a substance which glitters and sparkles in the dim radiation of the 400 million miles distant sun.

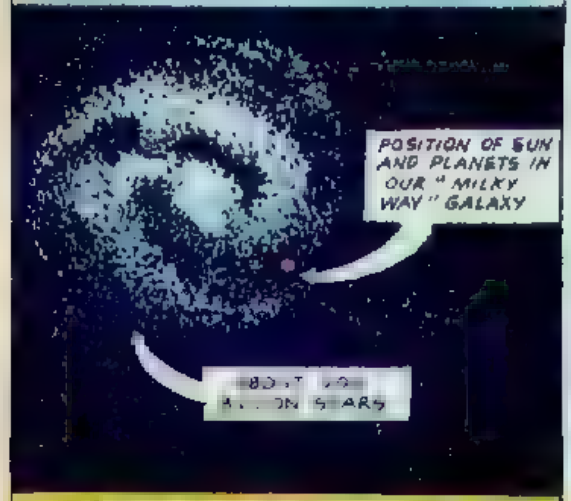
Ganymede—the third and brightest of the Galileans (the nickname suggested for the four Jovian satellites, after their discoverer Galileo)—has the distinction of being *planetary in size, but satellite-like in weight.* It is larger than the planet Mercury and twice as massive as Earth's moon. Ganymede's other statistics give for its rotation period 7 days, 3 hours, 42 minutes—and a nearly circular orbit of 658,000 miles in radius.

The outermost and largest of these satellites is Callisto—1,650,000 miles from Jupiter with a revolution period of 16 days, 16 hours, 32 minutes. While it too is larger than Mercury, it has only half the mass of Earth's moon. To account for the amazingly low density, some astronomers have theorized that the satellite is either a sort of celestial snowball, composed of icy, loosely packed materials, or is composed of a core of light rock overlaid with a layer of ice.

In 1675, the Danish astronomer Romer, while checking the predicted eclipses of the satellites, became puzzled by the fact that the computations were wrong! Further study revealed that the predicted eclipses occurred *ahead of time* when Jupiter was "closer" to us and that the eclipses were *behind time* when Jupiter was "further away." This led to the electrifying conclusion that light took *time* to traverse space; upsetting the long-accepted notion that light traveled instantaneously! It was this startling occurrence that enabled Romer to make the first definitive calculation of the speed of light—approximately 186,000 miles an hour.

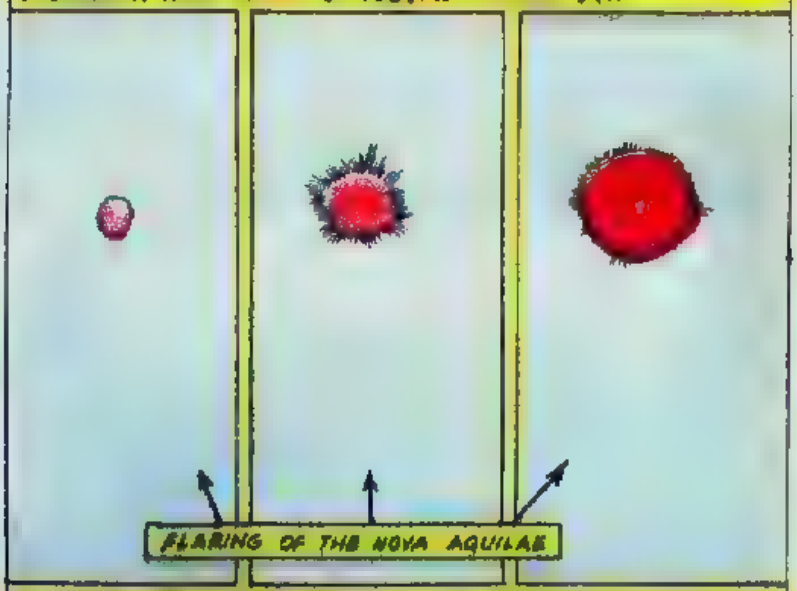
MYSTERIES in SPACE!

JUST AS THE EARTH MAKES A COMPLETE REVOLUTION AROUND THE SUN IN ONE YEAR, SO DO THE SUN AND ALL THE PLANETS REVOLVE AROUND OUR MILKY WAY GALAXY. HOW MANY GALACTIC ROUNDTRIPS HAS THE SOLAR SYSTEM MADE SINCE ITS FORMATION?...



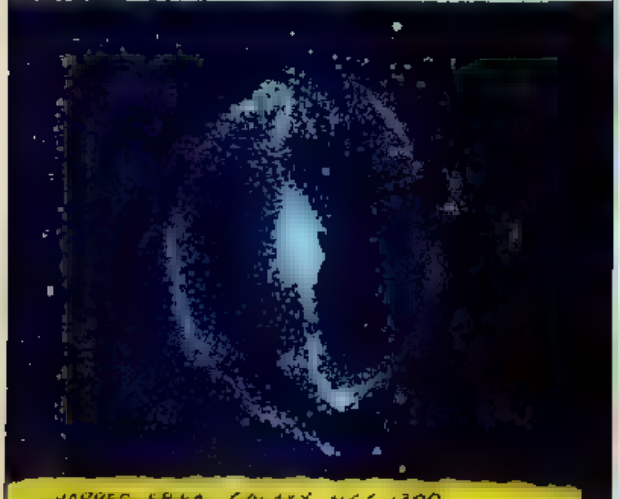
IT HAS BEEN ESTIMATED THAT THE SUN AND PLANETS HAVE CIRCUITED THE GALAXY **20 TIMES.**

A **NOVA** IS AN ORDINARY STAR THAT SUDDENLY FLARES UP TO TREMENDOUS BRILLIANCE AND THEN FADES TO ITS FORMER OBSCURITY. HOW OFTEN DO **NOVAE** APPEAR?...



BETWEEN **20** AND **30** **NOVAE** ARE DISCOVERED IN OUR GALAXY EACH YEAR. A **SUPERNOVA** APPEARS ONLY ONCE EVERY **500** YEARS.

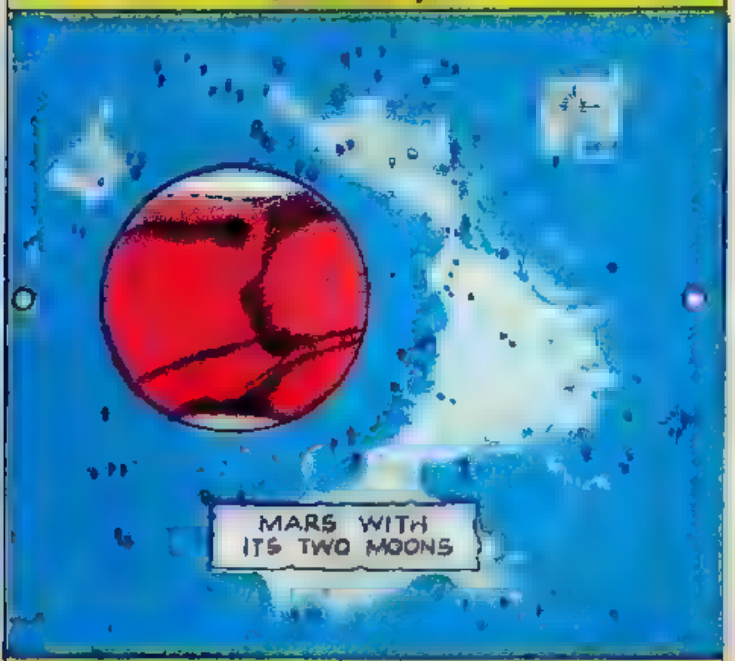
THE 200-INCH MT. PALOMAR TELESCOPE CAN PROBE ABOUT 20,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 MILES INTO OUTER SPACE. HOW MANY GALAXIES ARE WITHIN THIS TELESCOPIC RANGE?...



BARRED SPIRAL GALAXY, NGC 1300 (PHOTOGRAPHED BY THE PALOMAR OBSERVATORY)

SOMEWHERE BETWEEN 100,000,000 AND 1,000,000,000 GALAXIES--EACH CONSISTING OF **BILLIONS OF STARS**--CAN BE DETECTED BY THE MT. PALOMAR TELESCOPE!

MARS POSSESSES THE TWO SMALLEST MOONS OF ANY PLANET IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM. WHAT IS THEIR COMBINED DIAMETER?...



THE TWO MOONS OF MARS--**DEIMOS** AND **PHOBOS**--PLACED SIDE BY SIDE WOULD BE ONLY **15 MILES** WIDE!

Riddle of the GLOWING SPACE-CABBY!

AS A SPACE-CABBY, I OFTEN WORK LONG HOURS..AND LIKE IT! BUT WHEN MY CAB SUDDENLY TURNS INTO A STRANGE TRAP, FORCING ME TO REMAIN BEHIND THE WHEEL 24 HOURS A DAY, 7 DAYS A WEEK--WITH NO RELIEF IN SIGHT--I START BEMOANING THE FATES THAT DECREED SUCH A MISERABLE LIFE FOR ME..

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS--STEALING MY HARD-EARNED CAB FARES..

WHO'S GOING TO STOP ME? NOT YOU, CABBY! EVERY TIME YOU STEP OUT OF YOUR CAB YOU START TO GLOW--AND GET DIZZY!

CREDITS

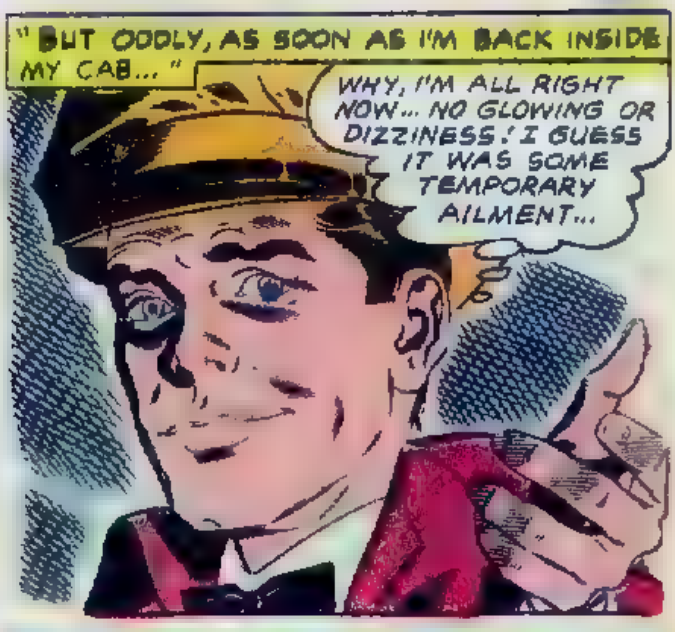
"ONE DAY, AS I'M CRUISING AROUND EARTH FOR FARES..."

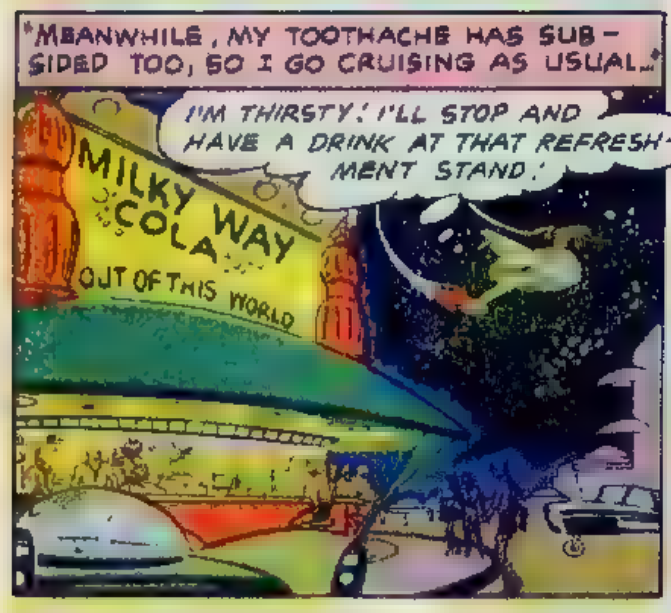
OWOO! MY TOOTHACHE KICKED UP AGAIN! I'D BETTER GO BACK TO THE DENTIST AND HAVE HIM CHECK THAT FILLING HE PUT IN THIS MORNING!

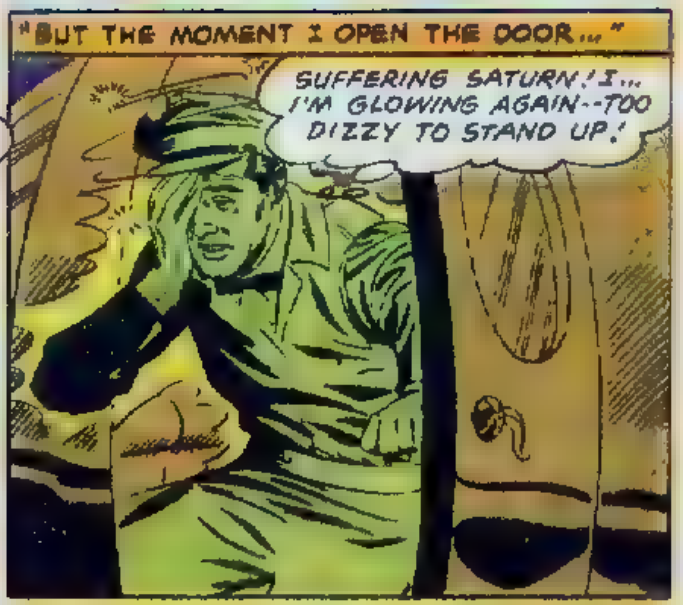
"BUT WHEN I OPEN MY DOOR AND STEP OUT.."

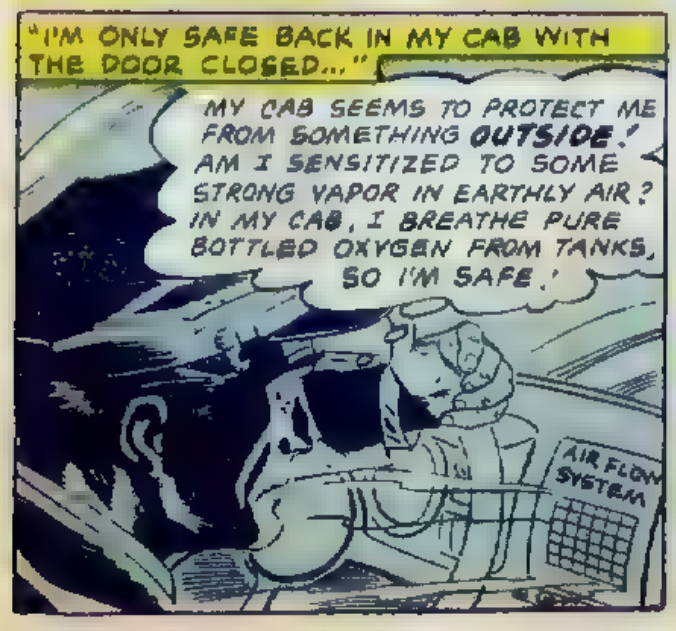
I'M GLOWING ALL OVER...LIKE A HUMAN FIREFLY!

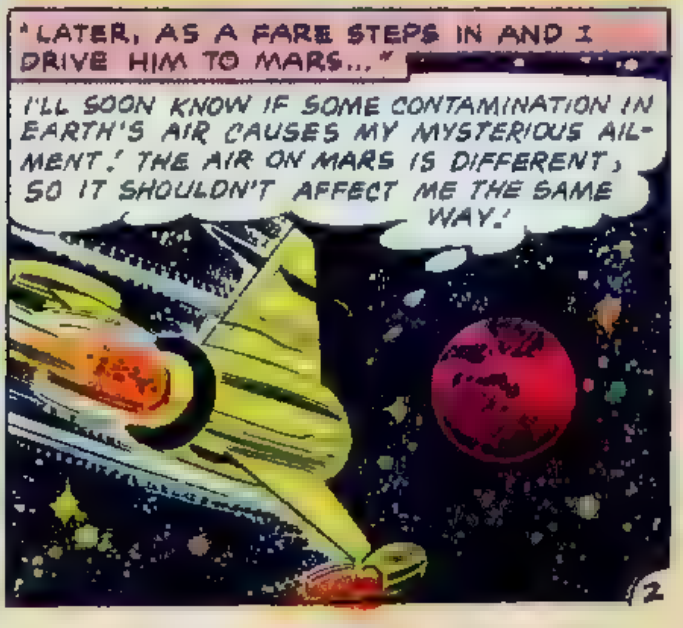
C-CAN'T WALK! GETTING DIZZY! BETTER GET BACK IN CAB AND RADIO FOR A DOCTOR..


"BUT ODDLY, AS SOON AS I'M BACK INSIDE MY CAB..."
WHY, I'M ALL RIGHT NOW... NO GLOWING OR DIZZINESS! I GUESS IT WAS SOME TEMPORARY AILMENT...

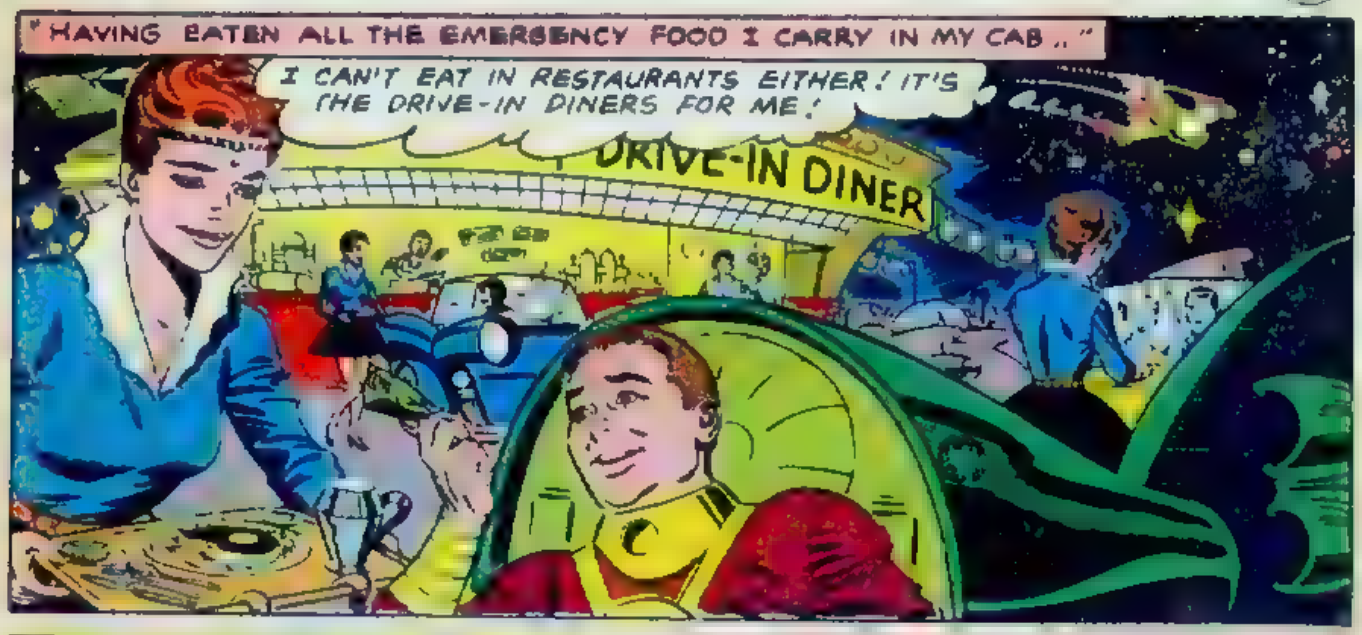

"MEANWHILE, MY TOOTHACHE HAS SUB-SIDED TOO, SO I GO CRUISING AS USUAL..."
I'M THIRSTY! I'LL STOP AND HAVE A DRINK AT THAT REFRESHMENT STAND!
MILKY WAY COLA
OUT OF THIS WORLD

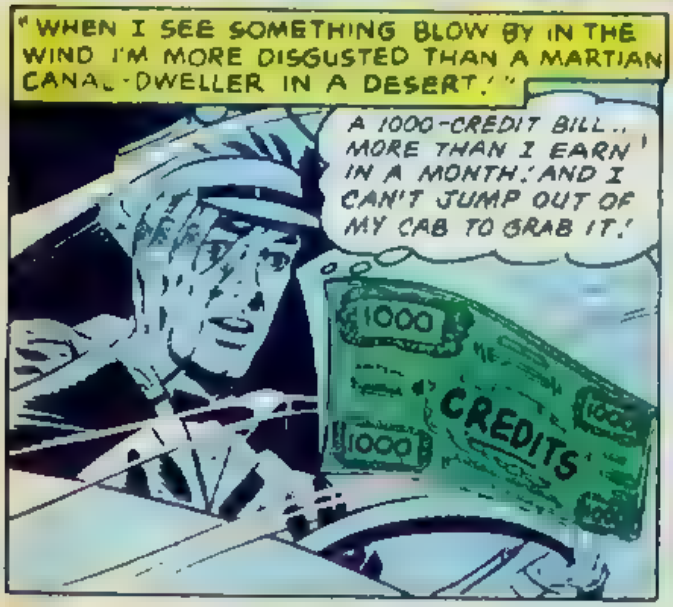

"BUT THE MOMENT I OPEN THE DOOR..."
SUFFERING SATURN! I... I'M GLOWING AGAIN--TOO DIZZY TO STAND UP!

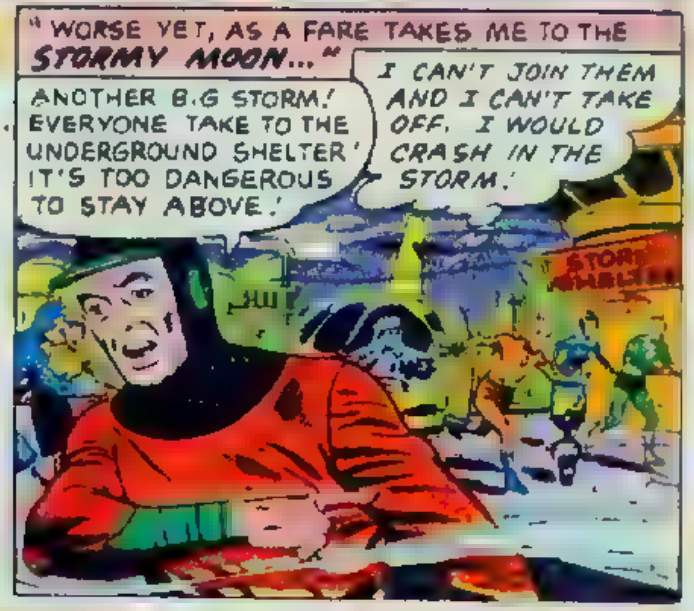

"I'M ONLY SAFE BACK IN MY CAB WITH THE DOOR CLOSED..."
MY CAB SEEMS TO PROTECT ME FROM SOMETHING OUTSIDE! AM I SENSITIZED TO SOME STRONG VAPOR IN EARTHLY AIR? IN MY CAB, I BREATHE PURE BOTTLED OXYGEN FROM TANKS, SO I'M SAFE!
AIR FLOW SYSTEM

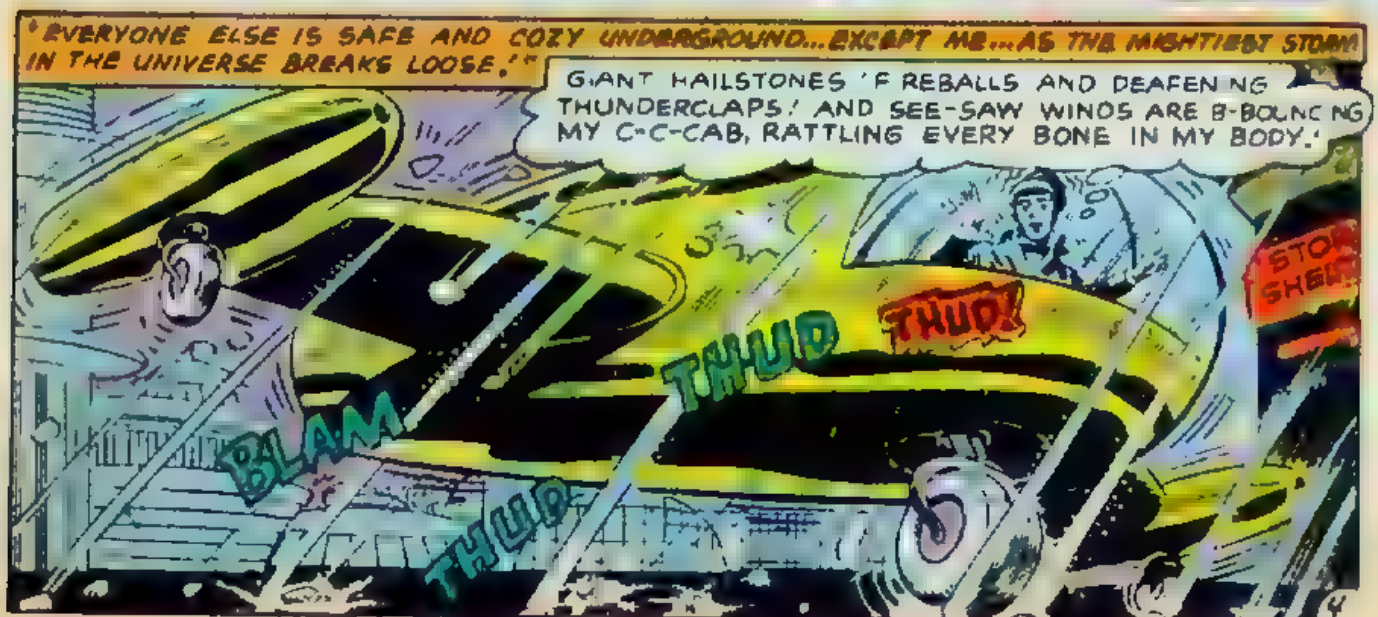

"LATER, AS A FARE STEPS IN AND I DRIVE HIM TO MARS..."
I'LL SOON KNOW IF SOME CONTAMINATION IN EARTH'S AIR CAUSES MY MYSTERIOUS AILMENT! THE AIR ON MARS IS DIFFERENT, SO IT SHOULDN'T AFFECT ME THE SAME WAY!

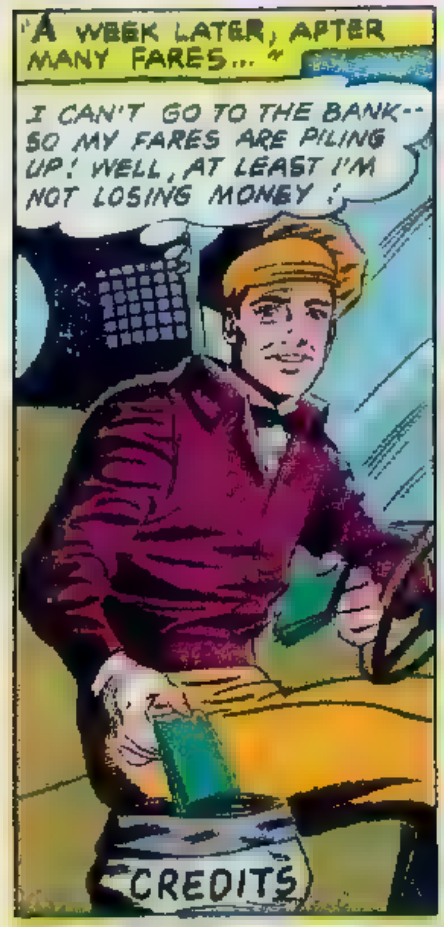
"IT DOESN'T! ON MARS, IT'S WORSE..."
YEOW! I'M GETTING BACK IN MY CAB FASTER THAN I CAME OUT! I FEEL LIKE A SNAIL THAT CAN'T LEAVE ITS SHELL!
"LUCKILY, I CAN STILL CARRY ON MY CAB BUSINESS AS LONG AS I REMAIN INSIDE! AFTER I TAKE PASSENGERS TO ALL THE PLANETS, THE GRIM TRUTH HITS HOME.
IT'S THE SAME ON EVERY WORLD! WHEN I STEP OUT, THAT "DIZZY GLOW-ITIS" HITS ME! I CAN'T EVEN GET OUT TO VISIT A DOCTOR'S OFFICE!
I'M...UH.. THE CABBY WITHOUT A WORLD! I CAN'T GO TO A MOVIE... VISIT MY FRIENDS..TAKE A WALK... GO SHOPPING... NOTHING! WHAT IF I CAN'T GET OUT FOR WEEKS?... MONTHS? YEARS?
SPACE THEATRE...
NOW PLAYING...
THE SPACEMAN WITHOUT A WORLD!!
Starring: CHARLES DENVER
"EVEN WHEN I GET THE BRIGHT IDEA, BACK ON EARTH, OF WEARING MY SPACE-SUIT..."
IT DOESN'T PROTECT ME! IS MY AFFLICTION CAUSED BY COSMIC-RAYS? UNKNOWN SPACE-RADIATIONS? AND WHY DOES MY CAB SHIELD ME?
"I COULDN'T EVEN GO HOME, AND THE NEXT MORNING, IN A PARKING LOT..."
PARKING
I HAVE TO SLEEP IN MY CAB TOO! OWOO! MY NECK FEELS LIKE A ROBOT-WRESTLER TWISTED IT ALL NIGHT!


"HAVING EATEN ALL THE EMERGENCY FOOD I CARRY IN MY CAB .."
I CAN'T EAT IN RESTAURANTS EITHER! IT'S THE DRIVE-IN DINERS FOR ME!
DRIVE-IN DINER


"WHEN I SEE SOMETHING BLOW BY IN THE WIND I'M MORE DISGUSTED THAN A MARTIAN CANAL-DWELLER IN A DESERT."
A 1000-CREDIT BILL.. MORE THAN I EARN IN A MONTH! AND I CAN'T JUMP OUT OF MY CAB TO GRAB IT!
1000
CREDITS


"WORSE YET, AS A FARE TAKES ME TO THE STORMY MOON..."
ANOTHER B.G STORM! EVERYONE TAKE TO THE UNDERGROUND SHELTER! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS TO STAY ABOVE!
I CAN'T JOIN THEM AND I CAN'T TAKE OFF. I WOULD CRASH IN THE STORM!


"EVERYONE ELSE IS SAFE AND COZY UNDERGROUND...EXCEPT ME...AS THE MIGHTIEST STORM IN THE UNIVERSE BREAKS LOOSE."
G-ANT HAILSTONES 'F REBALLS AND DEAFEN NG THUNDERCLAPS! AND SEE-SAW WINDS ARE B-BOUNC NG MY C-C-CAB, RATTLING EVERY BONE IN MY BODY!
BLAM
THUD
THUD
THUD!



"THAT'S WHAT I THINK... UNTIL I TAKE ANOTHER PASSENGER INTO SPACE..."
I SAW YOU COUNTING THAT MONEY ON EARTH, CABBY! HAND IT OVER!
A HOLDUP!

I NOTICED YOU LAST WEEK... WHEN YOU COULDN'T GET OUT OF YOUR CAB WITHOUT GLOWING AND GETTING DIZZY! I'M SAFE--BECAUSE WHEN I MAKE MY GETAWAY, YOU CAN'T CHASE ME! HA, HA!
CRED

"I FUEL UP MY MENTAL JETS FOR A WAY TO SAVE MY MONEY..."
MY ONLY HOPE IS TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY BEFORE HE GETS CLEAN AWAY! OHHH.. HOW CAN I THINK STRAIGHT? MY TOOTHACHE'S KICKING UP AGAIN!

"AFTER HE FORCES ME TO LAND ON A WILD ASTEROID..."
IF YOU RADIO THE IPPY,* I'LL BE SAFELY H DOEN BEFORE THEY ARRIVE! AND YOU CAN'T CHASE ME! HA HA!

*EDITOR'S NOTE: IPPY IS FUTURE SLANG FOR INTERPLANETARY POLICE!

"THAT'S WHERE MY THIEVING FRIEND IS WRONG! MOMENTS LATER..."
CAUGHT HIM UNAWARES! HE WAS SO SURE I COULDN'T FOLLOW HIM!
HEY-- HOW DID YOU..?

"A MOMENT LATER HE'S LOOKING AT THE WRONG END OF HIS RAY-GUN AND..."

YOUR DIZZY-GLOW AILMENT IS GONE! HOW?

I FINALLY FIGURED OUT WHAT CAUSED IT! MY TOOTHACHE REMINDED ME OF SOMETHING THE DENTIST SAID WHEN HE PUT IN MY FILLING!

LIQUID *MERCURY* METAL IS USED TO AMALGAMATE OR MIX WITH SILVER POWDER, FORMING A PLIABLE FILLING THAT LATER HARDENS IN THE CAVITY.'

LIQUID MERCURY

"*MERCURY* MADE ME THINK OF WHAT A SCIENTIST HAD TOLD ME A COUPLE WEEKS AGO AFTER RIDING MY CAB..."

CABBY, THAT *MERCURY*-VAPOR LAMP IS WAVERING AND GIVING OFF ELECTROMAGNETIC IMPULSES! BETTER HAVE THAT DEFECTIVE LAMP CHANGED!

OH, I'LL WAIT TILL IT BURNS OUT COMPLETELY!

SCIENCE LAB.

MERCURY FILLING.. *MERCURY* VAPOR LAMP! THE RAYS FROM THE DEFECTIVE LAMP--WHICH AUTOMATICALLY WENT ON EACH TIME I OPENED THE DOOR--MADE MY FILLING REACT AND PRODUCE THE GLOW AND DIZZINESS! ACTUALLY, THE EFFECT WAS ONLY TEMPORARY--AND BY THE TIME I RE-ENTERED THE CAB, HAD DISAPPEARED!

SO I HAD IT FIGURED OUT ALL WRONG! MY AFFLICTION WASN'T CAUSED BY ANYTHING *OUTSIDE* MY CAB, BUT SOMETHING *INSIDE*! I JUST TOOK OUT THE DEFECTIVE LAMP AND CHASED YOU!

"AFTER JAILING THE CROOK ON EARTH, REVISITING THE DENTIST TO CURE MY TOOTHACHE, AND REPLACING THE MERCURY-LAMP, I'M READY FOR MORE BUSINESS WHEN..."

MY CAB WAS MY "PRISON" FOR A WEEK AND I COULDN'T GET OUT! NOW I CAN'T GET *IN*! THE DOOR'S JAMMED!

Mac Gard

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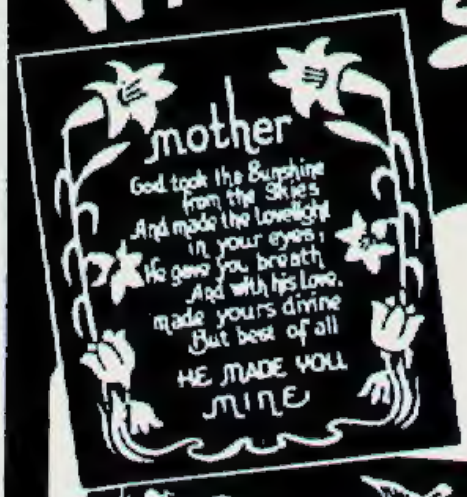

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